OCTOBER
No. 529

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

$6.95
$9.95 CAN.

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO:
COMIC COMMENTS · BOX 2079 · PRESCOTT, AZ 86303
OR E-MAIL US AT: **wdcs@hamlco.com**

Okay, I give up. I can't find your fine magazines on the shelf anymore, anywhere. I must subscribe! I cannot live without a fix and I can't cop locally so I have no choice.

I used to spend my last dime on **Uncle Scrooge** instead of the bus and have to walk two miles home reading and I never complained. I was 10 years old and full of juice, what did I care? I used to drive an hour to the IGA in West Virginia to get **Donald Duck** because that was the closest store that carried the Gladstone line and I never once griped; it beat doing without. I used to hassle to find a parking spot in downtown Baltimore just to visit Geppi's Comix at the Inner Harbor complex because it was the only sure thing for 30 miles around and they had everything — not anymore!

After 40 years on the scene, I am now forced to crawl to you to get the relief only a classic Carl Barks or noveau-retro Don Rosa can bring. What is this, Russia? What happened to the comic industry in this country? Man, if we can whup Saddam, why can't we get comic books in the 7-11's of this great nation?

Since I have been collecting I can't have noticed the name changes and the format changes and the Ping-Ponging back and forth between the Disney imprimatur and the Gladstone logo and the changes in the publication times and dates, whether monthly, bimonthly, semi-annually ... and lately the trend has been towards EXTINCTION! So, if I subscribe today, how can I know you won't close up shop tomorrow? I'm tired of being left twisting slowly in the wind. Not that I mind reading and rereading all the old Barks tales; I could read them again and again — I have read them again and again — to my children and, when I get some, to my grandchildren and again and again to my great-grandchildren and , should I be so lucky, my great-great-etc. ...

Thanks for the memories and congratulations to you and all your crew for toughing it out for so long in such a noble and worthy endeavor and best wishes for future success.

P.J. Beatty
Snow Hill, MD

We'd love to reassure you that everything is hunky-dory with the comic book industry and give you our assurances that we'll be publishing Barks reprints till the end of recorded history. But, alas, assurances are chimeric things in these turbulent times. We will, in fact, plug on as best we can, but as you point out, the comic book marketplace seems to be in a steady slump. Certainly, our major market is no longer kids, most of whom would rather spend their entertainment dollars on video games and the like. Our present market mostly consists of people like you — older fans who grew up buying comic books and still buy them for nostalgic reasons. Without a regular infusion of "new blood," such a market seems doomed to dwindle.

Thanks for your continued support. We'll try to continue to put out a product for you!

Every month I look forward to seeing a Carl Barks oil painting or a Barks-inspired sculpture in the pages of **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories**, and now **Uncle Scrooge**, also. The format of these books, as you know, requires that portions of the paintings are cropped to fit the page dimensions, so much of the art is cut out. I would love to see a complete collection of the reproductions of all the Barks lithographs and paintings. I know that a collection was published several years ago, but this was a prohibitively priced limited edition for collectors only. Would you ever consider doing a more affordable Barks art collection for those of us who love these paintings but don't want to spend hundreds of dollars?

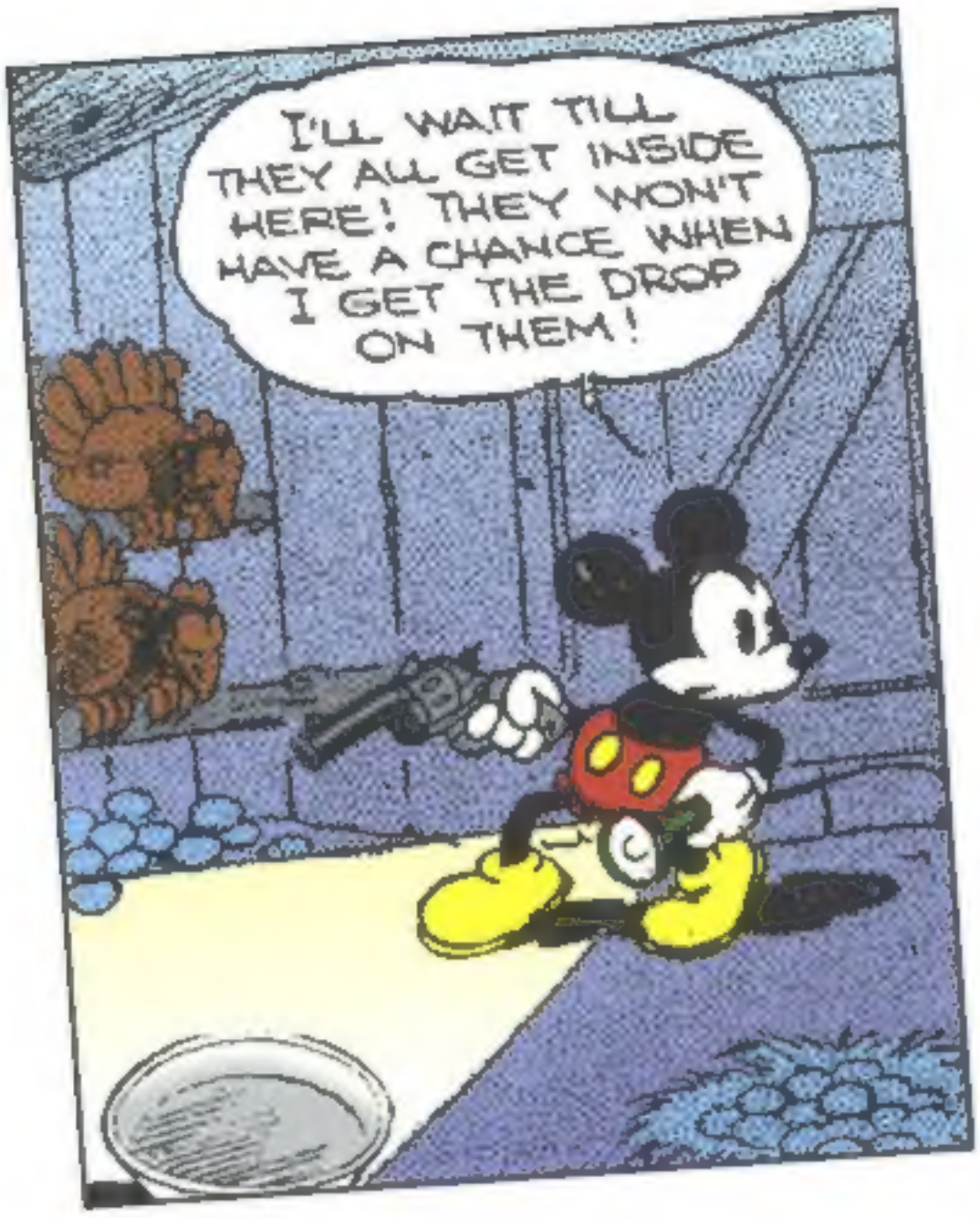
Robert Kass, MD
Arlington, MA

Over the years, we have toyed off and on with the idea of producing an abridged, soft

CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

GLADSTONE
Prescott, Arizona



WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

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Donald Duck
SCANDAL ON THE EPOCH EXPRESS
Story: Jan Kruse, translation and script by David Gerstein
Art: Bas Heymans (pencils) and Comicup Studio (inks)
Color: Scott Rockwell

The Year That Was 1930
MR. SLICKER AND THE EGG ROBBERS
Part 1 of 2
Text: Bruce Hamilton
Layout: John Clark
Story and Pencils: Floyd Gottfredson
Inks: Floyd Gottfredson, Hardie Gramatky and Earl Duvall
(KFS October 25 – November 25, 1930)
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

Bucky Bug
JUGGERPEDE
Story: Evert Geradts; new script by Donald D. Markstein
Art: Bardon
Color: Colleen Winkler

Scamp
CHOOSING A LEADER
Art: Al Hubbard
*(**WDC&S** 235, April 1960)*
Color: Colleen Winkler

Donald Duck
HAIL THE CONQUERING LOSER!
Story: Michael T. Gilbert
Art and Lettering: William Van Horn
Color: Scott Rockwell

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

Walt Disney's Comics and Stories (USPS 0000-983) No. 629 (Series II), October 1998. Published by The Bruce Hamilton Company, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, AZ 86303, under the Gladstone imprint. **Periodicals postage rates paid at Prescott, AZ and at additional mailing offices.**

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Subscription rate is $39.00 for six monthly issues, $43.00 Canadian and foreign, or $78.00 for twelve monthly issues (one year), $86.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U.S. funds.
Postmaster: send address changes to Walt Disney's Comics and Stories, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.
Printed in the U.S.A.

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ABOUT THE TITLE PAGE AND BACK COVER

The pencil animation drawing and accompanying ink-wash publicity drawing were done by an unidentified artist for **Gulliver Mickey**, an early Walt Disney black and white sound cartoon, circa 1934. It is likely that the finished art was placed on a light table and inked from the pencil drawing. The similarity in artistic technique between the pencil and the finished art suggest that both were done by the same artist, a presumption in keeping with the fact that Walt was still running a small studio at the time and probably would not have separated his staff into production and publicity departments.

Walt Disney's

Donald Duck

TO CELEBRATE THEIR HUNDREDTH YEAR IN BUSINESS, DUCKBURG RAILWAYS HAS RESTORED THE FIRST TRAIN THEY EVER OWNED! NOW IT'S ABOUT TO SET OUT ON A SPECIAL COMMEMORATIVE TRIP ...

H9347

... A JOURNEY FROM DUCKBURG TO MONTREAL! TICKETS ARE SELLING LIKE HOTCAKES!

SORRY, MAC! SOLD OUT!

OH, WELL! GOT ANY HOTCAKES?

AND THE ATTENDANCE LIST FOR THE LONG TREK READS LIKE A WHO'S WHO OF LOCAL TOP BRASS!

-:SNIFF!:- HAVE YOU A TICKET, MAYOR?

TWO, MY MAN! I'M GETTING THE EXTRA ONE BRONZED!

DONALD AND THE KIDS ARE IN ON THE TRIP, TOO ... WORKING THEIR WAY AS STEWARDS!

SOAP, COFFEE, TEA, OYSTERS, SPARKLING CIDER, EYE OF NEWT, TOE OF FROG ... HOLD IT! WHERE WAS I?

HERE COME THE FIRST PASSENGERS!

DIG THOSE VICTORIAN OUTFITS!

PERIOD COSTUME! KEEN!

GRACE UPSNOOT, THE TURNIP TYCOON!

AND THERE IS BANKER HOGGITALL AND HIS FAMILY!

HEH! HEH! AND SHARON STUN, UNCA DONALD'S FAVORITE ACTRESS!

-:SIIIIGH!:-

DON'T YOU MOLECULES HAVE SOMETHING TO DO? GET THOSE CRATES OF KUMQUATS ABOARD! -:SNORT!:-

HARD-WORKING ASSISTANTS YOU'VE GOT THERE, DONALD!

I NEED 'EM, CONDUCTOR! IT'S A BUSY DAY!

I'M LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH HANDY LADS ON THE PAYROLL! I CAN RELY ON YOU TO DEAL WITH PASSENGERS' NEEDS WHILE I HANDLE ... *OTHER* MATTERS!

LIKE WHAT?

LIKE MYSTIC MAX!

WHO?

"MYSTIC" MAX McMALEFACTOR, MAGICIAN TURNED BRUTOPIAN SPY! HE HOPES TO USE THIS TRAIN TO SMUGGLE MICROFILMED MILITARY SECRETS ABROAD!

POLICE CHIEF RATZ IS HERE TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HIM!

AH!

WE READ THAT MYSTIC MAX WAS IN THE CLINK!

HE WAS! BUT HE ESCAPED, DISGUISED AS A GUARD DOG!

HE'S NOT JUST A SPY, BOYS! HE'S A MAN OF A THOUSAND FACES! HE COULD BE ANY OF THESE PASSENGERS, IN A DIFFERENT GET-UP!

WE'LL KEEP ON OUR TOES, CONDUCTOR!

TO BE PRECISE, MUM'S THE WORD!

TO BE PRECISE, UNCA DONALD ...

... MAYBE THAT CONDUCTOR WAS ...

... MYSTIC MAX IN DISGUISE!

OH, LIKE HE'D WARN US ABOUT HIMSELF! NEXT THING YOU'LL SAY *I'M* A SPY!

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT ...

WHY, YOU BRATS! I'LL PEEL YOU LIKE ONIONS!

CAREFUL WITH THOSE EGGS, UNCA DONALD!

TRAIN LEAVING FOR CANADIAN BORDER AND ALL POINTS NORTH!

-:PUFF!:- EXPRETHO BEANS GOING TO MONTREAL, MITHTER DUCK!

INTO THE FREIGHT CAR WITH 'EM, BOY!

PARP!

A SWEATY BLAST OF STEAM, AND THE EPOCH EXPRESS CHUGS OFF ON ITS HISTORIC TRIP!

HERE'S OUR STOMPING GROUND, BOYS ... THE EATING QUARTERS!

BROTHER! TALK ABOUT PLUSH!

AND HERE'S THE KITCHEN!

THIS LIGHT PANEL LISTS ALL THE TRAIN'S CABINS BY NUMBER! A NUMBER WILL LIGHT UP EACH TIME ANYONE NEEDS ANYTHING!

LIKE THIS! AH ... ROOM 36! SAYS HERE THAT'S CHIEF RATZ'S CABIN! LET'S SEE WHAT HE WANTS!

BRRZZZ!

STEWARD DUCK SPEAKING, CHIEF! SOMETHING I CAN HELP YOU WITH?

A STRONG CUPPA JOE AND THREE SLICES OF BUTTERED TOAST!

RIGHT-A-ROONEY, CHIEF! AND ...

AND STOP CALLING ME CHIEF, YOU SAP! I'M TRAVELING INCOGNITO!

YESSIR, CHIEF!

TO ROOM 36 WITH THIS TRAY, INFANTS, AND GIVE IT WINGS!

WHY DON'T YOU WANT TO TAKE IT YOURSELF?

SOMEBODY HAS TO STICK BY THE LIGHT PANEL! NO TELLING WHO'LL NEED SERVICE!

MAYBE SHARON STUN, EH, UNCA DONALD?

WELL ... ER ... YOU NEVER KNOW!

36

COME IN!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

STEWARDS HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE AT YOUR SERVICE, MR. ... UH, MR. INCOGNITO!

I SEE! SET THE TRAY THERE, BOYS!

36

WELL?

ER ... NOTHING! G'BYE!

SOMETHING'S WEIRD ABOUT THE CHIEF!

I KNOW SOMETHING'S WEIRD! THAT PIPE IN HIS MOUTH! IT WASN'T LIT!

SO?

MAYBE HE WAS JUST ABOUT TO LIGHT IT WHEN WE BARGED IN ON HIM!

OR MAYBE HE'S NOT A POLICE CHIEF AT ALL -- MAYBE HE'S MYSTIC MAX, WITH A PIPEFUL OF MICROFILM!

IF ONLY WE COULD FIND OUT FOR SURE!

MAYBE WHEN HE'S ASLEEP ...

... WE CAN SNEAK INTO HIS ROOM ...

... AND INVESTIGATE!

NIGHT! AN UNEASY CALM FALLS OVER THE TRAIN ...

UNCA DONALD'S DOZING!

SWELL! SNAFFLE HIS KEYS TO ROOM 36!

IS EVERY-THING JAKE UP AHEAD?

A-OK!

DIDN'T THE CONDUCTOR SAY WE SHOULD DEAL WITH THE PASSENGERS WHILE HE LOOKED FOR MYSTIC MAX?

SURE, HE SAID THAT! WHAT'S YOUR BEEF?

THAT SNORING "CHIEF" IS A PASSENGER! I SAY WE DEAL WITH HIM!

ZZZZ!

A PIPE BY ANY OTHER NAME ...

ZZZZZZ!

...WOULD SMELL AS ROTTEN! GOT IT!

MICROFILM?

ZILCH! NOTHING!

MAYBE IT'S HIDDEN IN A KNOTHOLE IN THE WOOD!

TAKE A CLOSER GANDER!

BOIL THAT CABBAGE DOWN! DOWN!

PLOP!

YE CATS! A RADIO!

TURN THEM HOE-CAKES ROUND!

SHUT IT OFF! IT'LL THROW EVERYONE OUT OF BED!

HOW D-DOES IT TURN OFF? THERE'S NO SWITCH!

ONLY SONG THAT I CAN SING IS BOIL THAT CABBAGE DOWN!

SO!

THAT ENDS OUR EVENING OF FOLK SONGS! GOOD NIGHT!

COME IN, BOYS, AND STAY AWHILE!

MUST WE?

÷GULP!÷ LOOK, MISTER! WE KNOW ABOUT MYSTIC MAX! WE SUSPECT EVERYBODY!

WHAT'S THE STORY ON THIS PIPE?

YOU'RE SHARP HAWKSHAWS, KIDS! MY PIPE'S A CB RADIO TO KEEP ME IN TOUCH WITH THE BOYS DOWN AT THE POLICE STATION!

SO YOU'RE REALLY CHIEF RATZ?

NONE OTHER!

CAR 53, ***WHERE ARE YOU*** -- AND WHY D.D YOU JUST TRANSMIT A ***FOLK SONG*** OVER HERE?!

THAT WAS YOUR UNCLE JUDD'S ZITHER BAND ON K-N-U-T'S "LATE-NIGHT HOEDOWN!" YOUR WIFE THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE A LISTEN!

OOPS!

÷BRUMPH!÷ WELL, I'M GOING BACK TO BED, BOYS! KEEP UP THE DETECTIVE WORK!

YOU BET, CHIEF!

AND PLEASE CUT OUT THIS CHIEF STUFF! I'M INCOGNITO!

YOU BET, MISTER INCOGNITO!

COMES THE DAWN ...

UP AND AT 'EM LAZY BONES! WE'VE GOT BREAKFAST TO SERVE!

IN A ...

... MINUTE ...

... UNCA DONALD!

ANOTHER FULL BASKET OF BREAD, STEWARD!

ANOTHER COFFEE FOR ME!

A TOASTED BAGEL -- DON'T FORGET CREAM CHEESE!

A MUG TO FILL MY MUG!

I WANT A CUSTARD PIE!

COFFEE'S NEAR GONE! THOSE GREEDY PASSENGERS WILL SNARF EVERYTHING DOWN LONG BEFORE WE HIT CANADA!

BRAZZ!

OBOY! SHARON, MY SWEET, COME TO MY ...

BAH! IT'S JUST THE MAYOR!

BRAZZ!

STEWARD DUCK SPEAKING! YOUR WISH IS MY ...

BREAKFAST IN BED, AND HEAVY ON THE JAVA!

THAT FINISHES THE COFFEE! SEE IF YOU CAN ROUND UP MORE WHILE I GO PAMPER HIS HONOR!

ALL GONE?
ZIP! NIX! NADA!
SO WHERE IS THERE MORE?
I KNOW! I SAW A CAN OF ESPRESSO BEANS IN THE FREIGHT CAR!
SO DID I! SOME-ONE'S SHIPPING 'EM TO CANADA!
MAYBE IT'S NOT QUITE CRICKET TO CRACK INTO THE FREIGHT, BUT WE'VE GOTTA RUSTLE COFFEE TOGETHER FROM SOMEWHERE!
THIS OUGHTTA LAST US TO MONTREAL! PUT THE REST BACK, LOUIE!
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW! IT'S SHARON STUN!
FIGURES! NO SIGN OF UNCA DONALD!
BRAZZ!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO IN HIS PLACE! ALL PASSENGERS' NEEDS MUST BE MET!
BRAZZ!
YEAH!
JUNIOR WOODCHUCK TROOP "A" AT YOUR SERVICE, MA'AM! MAY WE TAKE YOUR ORDER?
TWO COFFEES! EXTRA BLACK!
AS YOU WISH, DEMOISELLE! WE'VE GOT IT FRESH BREWED!

WILL UNCA DONALD EVER ENVY US FOR THIS!

AW, HE'LL BE HAPPY! WE CAN GET HER AUTOGRAPH FOR HIM!

30

KNOCK! KNOCK!

OWOO! MY HEAD! CUT OUT THAT NOISE!

STEWARDS HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE ...

... WITH YOUR COFFEE MA'AM!

THE DOOR'S OPEN!

-:YAWN!:- PUT IT ON THE TABLE -- AND DO IT QUIETLY!

THEN GIVE ME A BUZZ WHEN IT'S DINNER TIME!

GHHA! WAS THAT THE SAME SHARON STUN...

...WE SAW BOARD THE TRAIN YESTERDAY?

MAYBE IT WAS HER EVIL TWIN!

MAYBE IT WASN'T EVEN A RELATIVE! MYSTIC MAX!

SHH! SOMEONE'S COMING!

IT'S THE CONDUCTOR!

LOOKS TEED OFF!

IS THERE SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU SIR?

A CAN OF ESPRESSO BEANS WAS STOLEN FROM THE FREIGHT CAR! -:SNORT!:-

IT WASN'T STOLEN, SIR!

UNCA DONALD RAN OUT OF COFFEE, AND ...

WHAT!?

SO THAT D'SMAL DUCK'S TURNED KLEPTOMANIAC! I'LL SETTLE HIS HASH BUT GOOD!

UH-OH! HE'S ON THE WARPATH ...

... BUT UNCA DONALD IS INNOCENT!

WE TOOK THE ESPRESSO BEANS!

LET'S GO TELL THE CONDUCTOR HOW WE THREW THEM IN THE KITCHEN CUPBOARDS WHEN MISS STUN'S CALL INTERRUPTED US!

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY!

THERE HE IS!

WE'RE -:GULP!:- THE GUILTY ONES, CONDUCTOR! WE'RE THE BEAN THIEVES!

PLEASE DON'T HURT UNCA DONALD!

WE'LL PUT THE CAN BACK!

BEANS? CAN? WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THE ESPRESSO BEAN CAN!

THAT WE KIDS BORROWED FROM THE FREIGHT CAR ...

...AND YOU GOT SO SORE ABOUT!

ME ... SORE? I'VE BEEN IN FINE FETTLE ALL MORNING!

CONDUCTOR, DO YOU SUFFER FROM A SPLIT PERSONALITY?

ONLY AROUND THE MOTHER-IN-LAW, LADS!

THEN WERE WE DREAMING, OR ...

MYSTIC MAX!!

HE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

WE'LL SCOUR THIS SIDE FOR HIM!

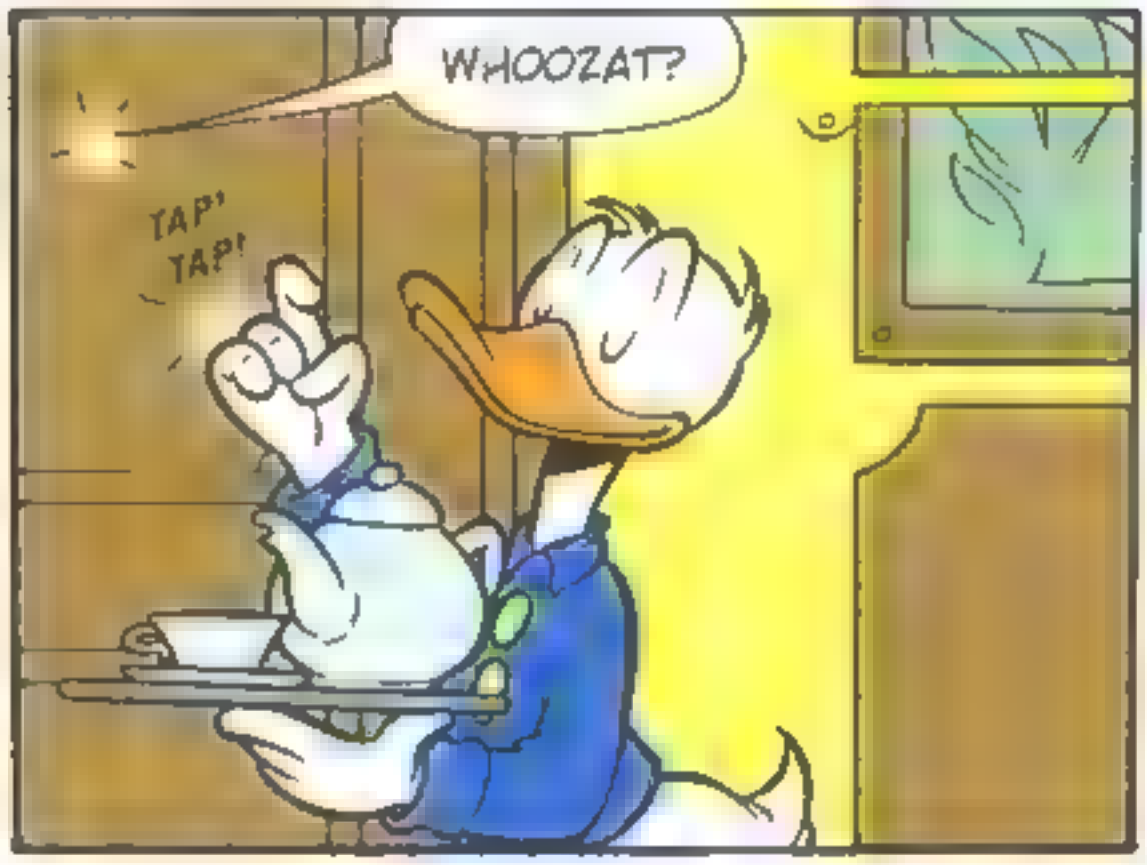
WE'LL LOOK OVER HERE!

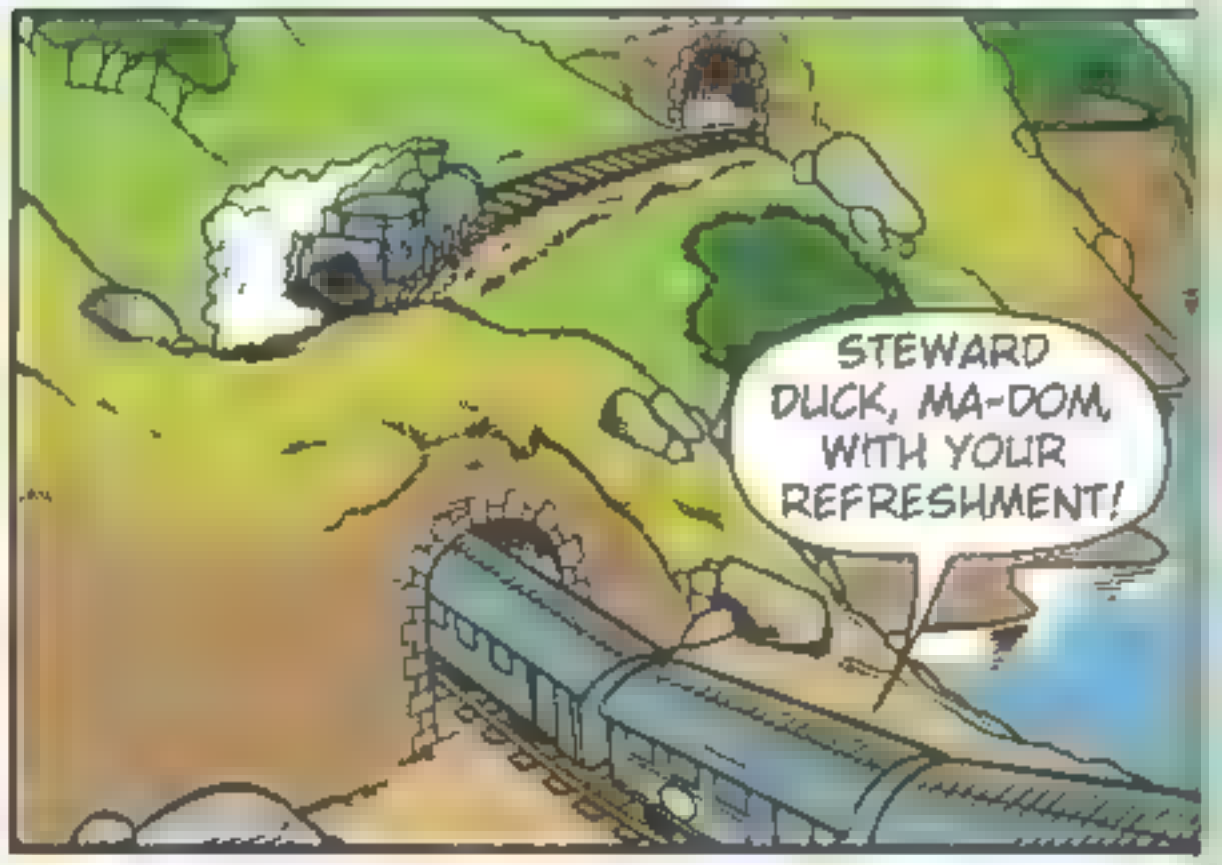
HOWLIN' HOPTOADS! WHAT'S THE HUBBUB?

M-MYSTIC MAX FLIM-FLAMMED US, DRESSED UP LIKE THE CONDUCTOR!

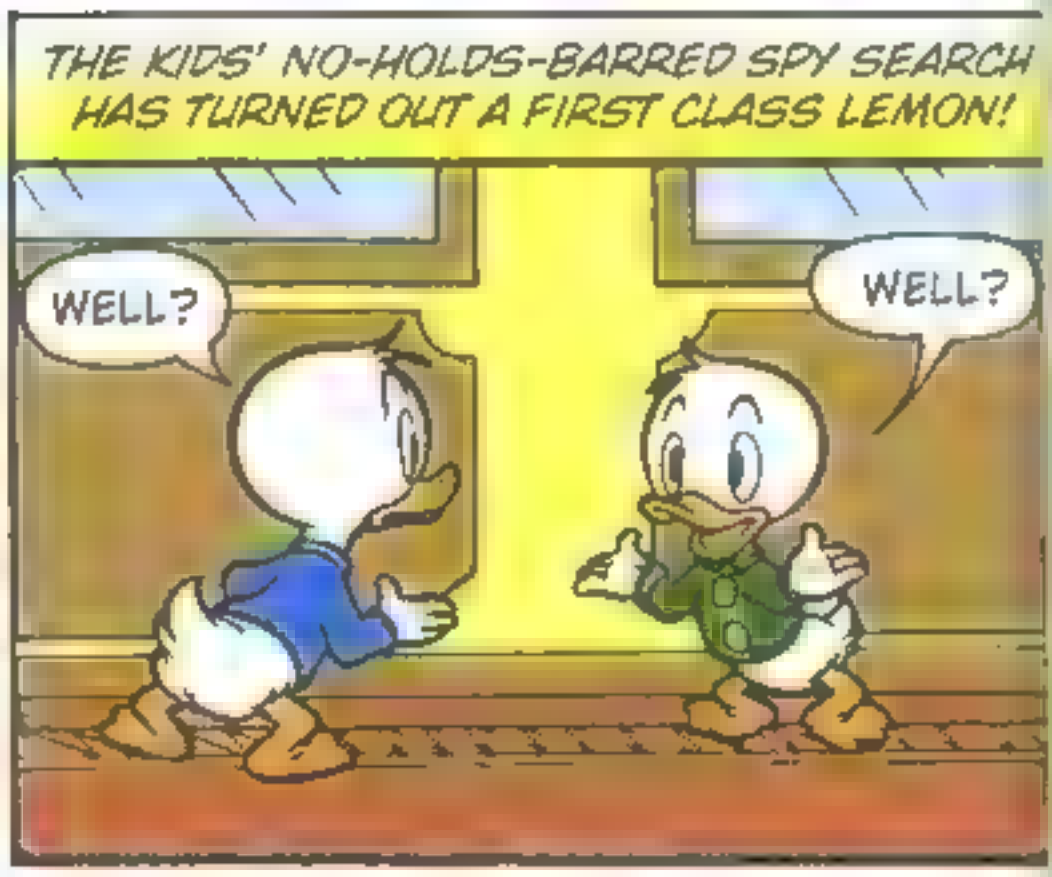
SEEN ANY SURPLUS CONDUCTORS LATELY?

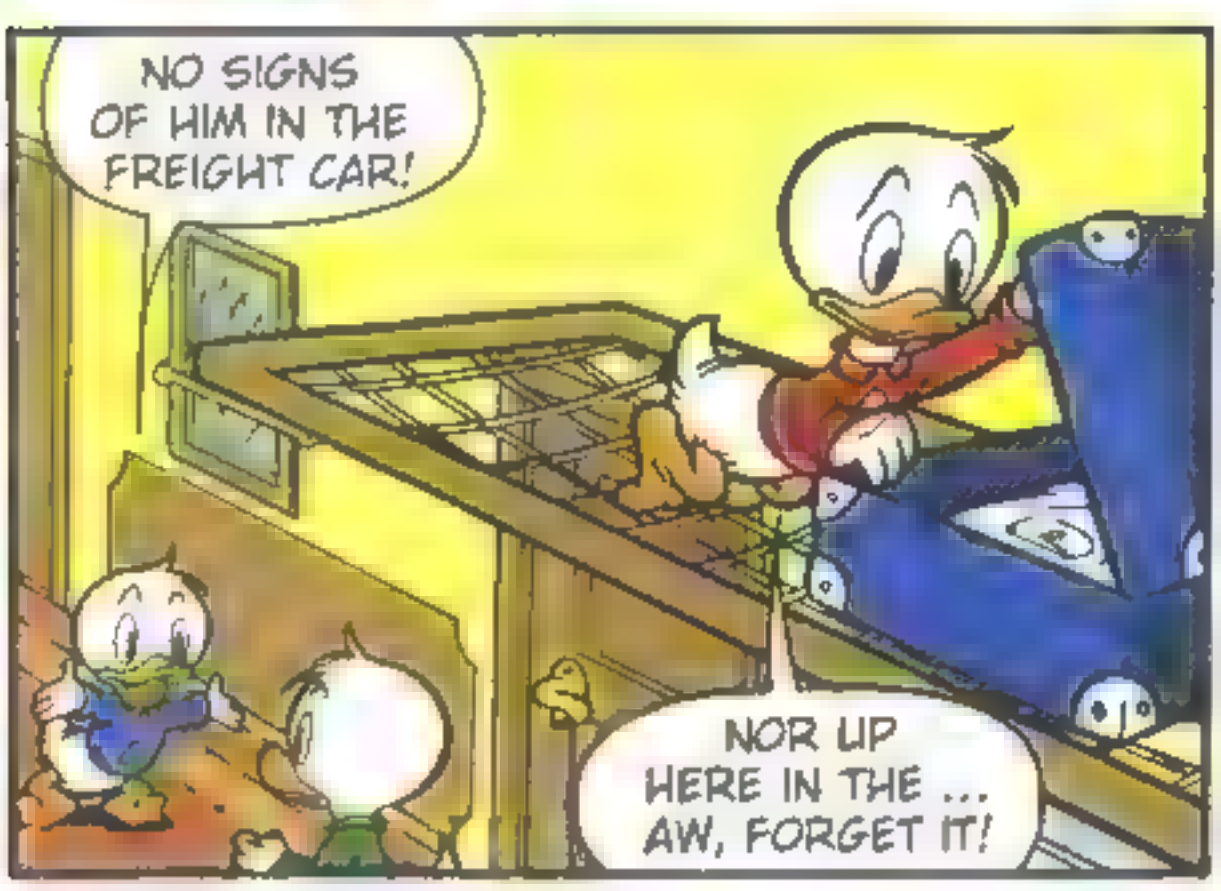
NOPE, BUT I'LL HELP YOU LOOK AS SOON AS I TAKE OLD LADY UPSNOOT THIS SAGE TEA!

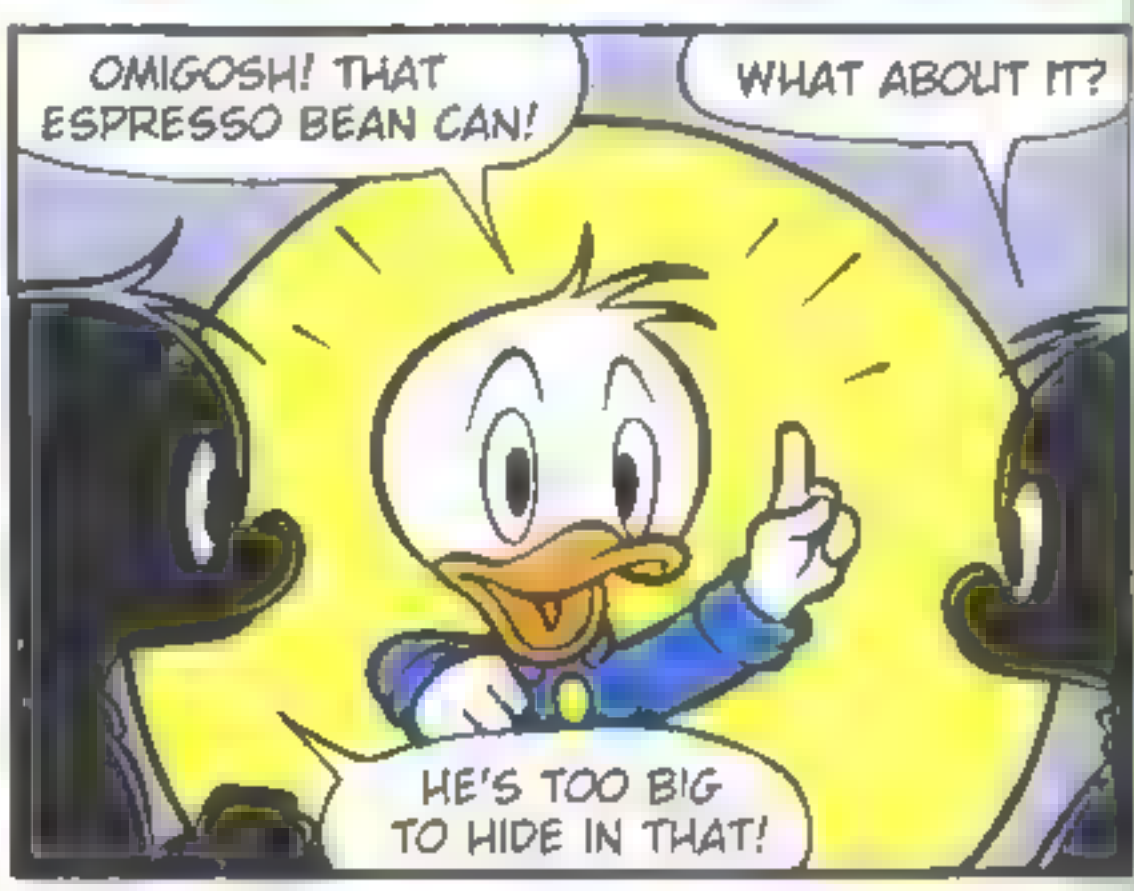

WHOOZAT?
TAP' TAP'

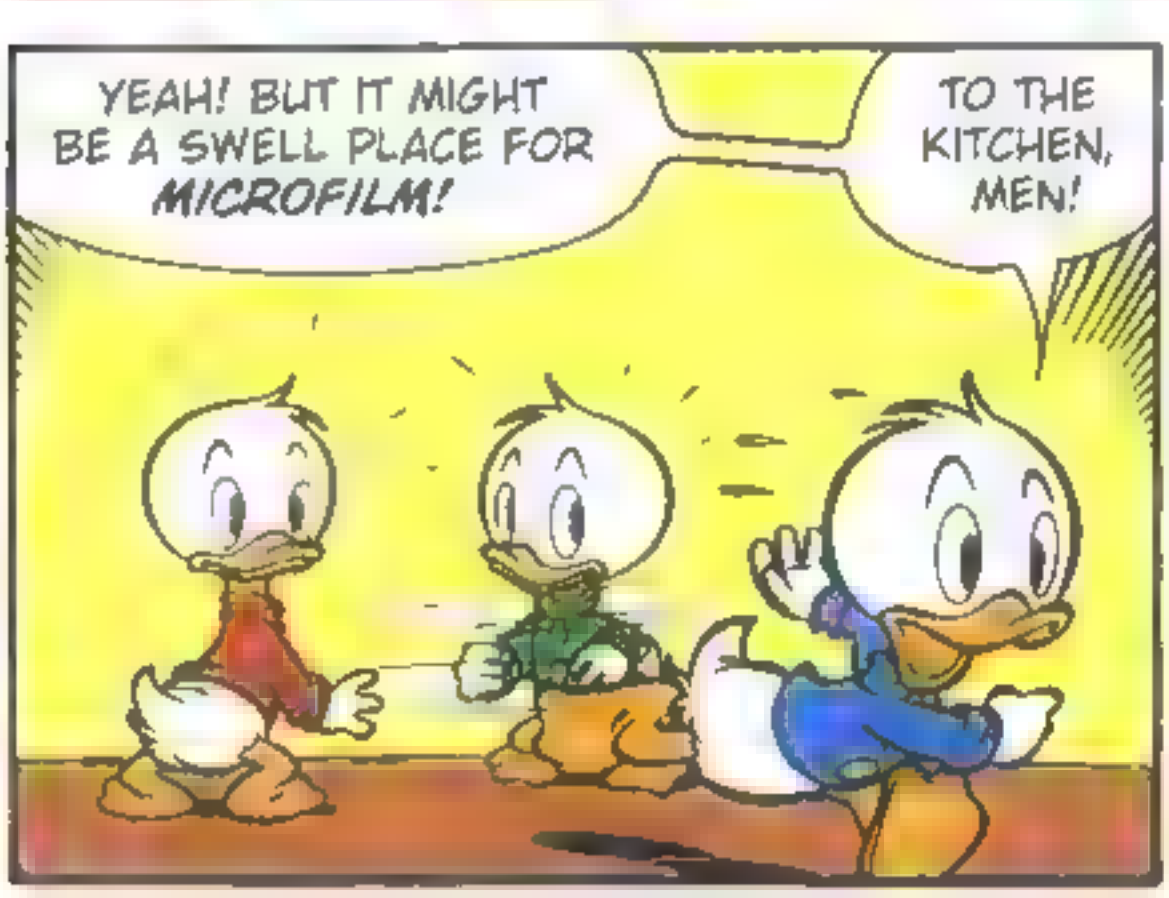

STEWARD DUCK, MA-DOM, WITH YOUR REFRESHMENT!

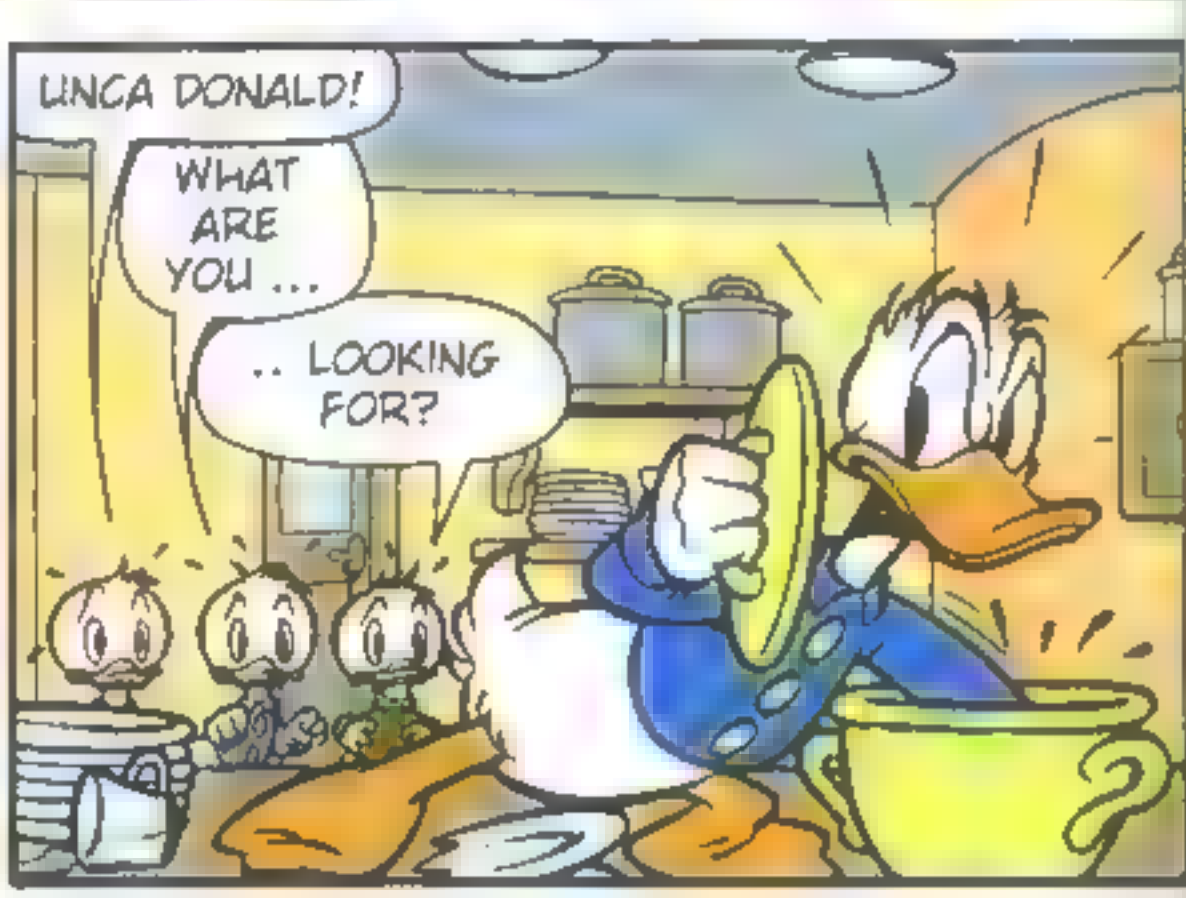
DO COME IN! I'VE GROWN SO ANXIOUS WAITING!


THE KIDS' NO-HOLDS-BARRED SPY SEARCH HAS TURNED OUT A FIRST CLASS LEMON!
WELL?
WELL?


NO SIGNS OF HIM IN THE FREIGHT CAR!
NOR UP HERE IN THE ... AW, FORGET IT!


OMIGOSH! THAT ESPRESSO BEAN CAN!
WHAT ABOUT IT?
HE'S TOO BIG TO HIDE IN THAT!


YEAH! BUT IT MIGHT BE A SWELL PLACE FOR MICROFILM!
TO THE KITCHEN, MEN!


UNCA DONALD!
WHAT ARE YOU ...
.. LOOKING FOR?

MY GLASSES! ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?

BUT UNCA DONALD!

YOUR VISION'S ALWAYS BEEN ...

... 20-20!

THAT'S NOTHING! =:SNIFF!:= YOU OUGHTTA SEE ME WITH MY GLASSES!

COME OUT! COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ...

AH!

HOT SAUCE

JOLT ESPRESSO

YOU'RE OFF LIKE ALL THE KING'S HORSES! WHAT'S THE DEAL?

MY DEALS ARE NO BUSINESS OF YOURS, BLATHERSCYTES!

EITHER THERE'S DIRTY WORK...

...AFOOT OR THAT'S...

...DOGGONE GOOD COFFEE

QUICK, BOYS! HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS?

BAF!

YEAH, IF YOU COUNT UNCA DONALD! HE JUST HIGHTAILED IT TO GRACE UPSNOOTS ...

... WITH THAT CAN OF ESPRESSO BEANS...

... AND HE WOULDN'T TELL US WHY!

I'LL GET CHIEF RATZ OVER TO CHECK IT OUT, KIDS! MEANWHILE YOU KEEP UPSNOOT'S CABIN UNDER SURVEILLANCE!

?

ONE MOMENT, CONDUCTOR!

YOWCH!

GOSH! SORRY! I GUESS YOU'RE WHO YOU SEEM TO BE!

Y-YOU KNOW WE JUST HAD TO BE SURE!

SHORTLY ...

OPEN UP, WOMAN! CHIEF R..., UH, *CHIEF* AWAITING WITHOUT!

CHIEF DAHLING! I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU!

THIS DASTARDLY SPY TRIED TO TURN THE PLACE UPSIDE DOWN, BUT I GOT HIM GIFT-WRAPPED!

THE STRESS OF IT ALL REMINDS ME OF BUYING TURNIP PACKING PLANTS! I NEED A GLASS OF WATER!

OKAY, MISTER FAKE STEWARD, ME BUCKO! I AM NOT FOOLED!

HAR! PIPE THAT PHONY BEAK!

BUT --

REMOVE IT YOU BLACKGUARD! HUH?

ERNK!

MY BEAK'S HONEST TO GOODNESS, YOU TWITWIT! AND YOU JUST LET THE REAL MYSTIC MAX GET AWAY WITH THE MICROFILM!

RAISE THE ALARM!

AFTER HER -- I MEAN, HIM! AARGH!

SO SORRY GENTLEMEN! YOU'LL HAVE TO MOVE FASTER THAN THAT TO CATCH *MYSTIC MAX!*

I'D STAY A WEEK OR TWO! I'D STAY THE SUMMER THROUGH! ♫ BUT I'M TELLING YOU...

...WE MUST BE GOING! ♫

UNCA DONALD!

THEY'RE OFF!

HIT THE BRAKES!

HAAAAALP!

COME ON, MEN! AFTER HIM!

STYMIED! THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT!

G-GONE?

SEEMS LIKE IT, LADS! OWL AND DUCK HAVE FLOWN THE COOP!

-:GLEEP!:- WHAT HAPPENED?

UNCA DONALD!

YOU LICKED MYSTIC MAX, UNCA DONALD!

YOU'RE A HERO!

I'M NO HERO! MYSTIC MAX LICKED HIMSELF!

HUH?!

HE COULD FLY LIKE AN OWL IN HIS GET-UP -- BUT REAL OWLS SEE IN THE DARK! MYSTIC MAX SOARED FULL-TILT INTO A PINE TREE!

ANYWAY, HE'S READY FOR THE POKEY, CHIEF!

STOP CALLING ME *CHIEF!*

OWOO! JUST FEATHERS AND POLYESTER! HE'S *ESCAPED AGAIN!*

THAT'S RIGHT! ARREST *EVERYBODY!*

YES, YOUR HAMSTER TOO!

IT'S A MANHUNT! TOTAL WAR!

CAN IT, GENERAL! *LOOK!*

A FIR TREE! A RUNNING FIR TREE!

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS!

CRACK!

SO MYSTIC MAX IS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

ONLY ONE QUESTION! WHERE'S THE MICROFILM?

THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!

IF IT'S NOT IN THE ESPRESSO CAN ...

... WE HAVE A SNEAKY HUNCH ...

... IT'S IN THE COFFEE WE FIXED ...

... FOR MISS STUN, CHIEF!

WELL, THAT'S OKAY, LADS! BETTER THAT THE MILITARY SECRETS NEVER FELL INTO EVIL HANDS ... AND ANYWAY, MYSTIC MAX IS OURS! WOULD YOU CARE FOR A REWARD?

HEH! HEH! COULDN'T HURT!

FOR THE REST OF THE TRIP ...

FROM STEWARDS TO FIRST-CLASS CELEBRITIES! TALK ABOUT A PROMOTION!

COFFEE FOR YOU, HUEY?

TOOT! TOOT!

MAKE MINE COCOA, MAYOR! I DON'T DRINK MICROFILM!

the end!

MR. SLICKER and the EGG ROBBERS

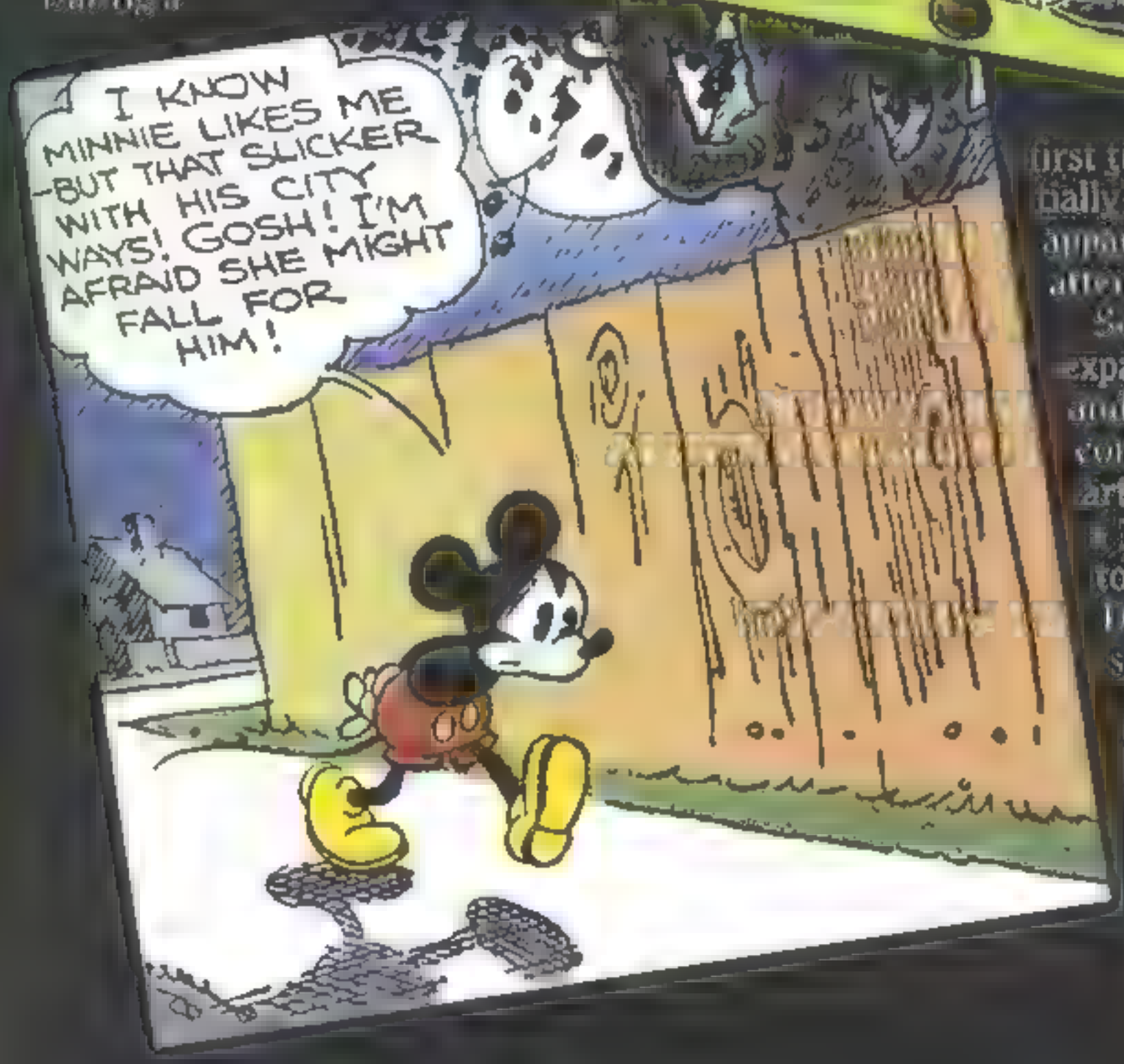
THE YEAR THAT WAS 1930

It was all great fun. The continuities of Floyd Gottfredson's early Mickey Mouse adventures were plotted virtually on a daily basis; no one knew or cared a jot or being the least bit concerned whether or not they would be able tomorrow or next week to extricate Mickey from the current dilemma.

King Features Syndicate had yet to demand specific story lengths. No one had a clue that someday the strips might be reprinted in comic books, and generally there were no rules; that is, no real guidelines other than common sense.

Hollywood's gangster movies popularized the expression "You dirty rat," which symbolized the lowest esteem one person could hold for another. Mr. Slicker — obviously a rat — was from the big city, a "city slicker" who towered over the diminutive Mickey and Minnie.

During a series of gag-a-day strips loosely based on Mickey building a miniature golf course, cheap entertainment that was the rage in the Depression era, Slicker appears for the first time, initially introduced only as an apparent romantic rival for Minnie's attention.



Soon, however, the potential to expand the plot dawned on Floyd and Walt Disney, who regularly conferred with his comic strip artist in those formative years. In a 1970s interview, Gottfredson told of ideas passed to him by Disney specifically for the Slicker strips.

The real story begins on a Saturday night (October 25, 1930) at the home of Minnie Mouse's parents, whom make their first appearances.

The much-too-polite Mr. Slicker sits on a couch with Minnie.

DID YOU ENJOY THE ICE CREAM, CHILDREN?

IT WAS POSITIVELY DELICIOUS, MRS. MOUSE!

THANKS, MOTHER— IT WAS WONDERFUL!

I KNOW WE CAN'T AFFORD ICE CREAM, FATHER, BUT WE MUST BE NICE TO MINNIE'S GUESTS!

OF COURSE, MOTHER! I'VE JUST BEEN FIGGERIN' A BIT—WHAT WITH THE DROUGHT RUINING OUR CROPS AND EVERYTHING, THIS IS GOING TO BE A TOUGH YEAR FOR US!

IT'S A GOOD THING OUR HENS HAVEN'T FAILED US— WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET BY WITH THE SALE OF OUR EGGS!

GOOD HEAVENS, MAW— SOMETHING'S WRONG! THERE AIN'T A EGG OUT THERE TONIGHT!

WALT DISNEY

BY GUM! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE DIDN'T GET ANY EGGS LAST NIGHT— SURE TOUGH WHEN WE'RE DEPENDIN' ON 'EM TO TIDE US THROUGH THIS SEASON OF POOR CROPS!

COULDN'T 'A COME AT A WORSE TIME, EITHER—WHAT WITH INTEREST ON THE MORTGAGE DUE, THE MOWIN' MACHINE T' PAY FOR AND MINNIE'S EDUCATION T' WORRY ABOUT—

WALT DISNEY

'S FUNNY, TOO— I NEVER HEARD OF A WHOLE FLOCK O' HENS T' ALL QUIT LAYIN' AT ONCE— SURE HOPE IT AIN'T HAPPENED AGAIN TONIGHT!

WELL, I'LL BE GOL DURNED—WHAT D'YA KNOW ABOUT THAT! T'NIGHT THERE'S BUSHELS OF 'EM!

I'M THE GUY THEY CALL LIT-TLE MICKEY MOUSE!

I'LL JUST PLUNGE INTO WORK—THAT'LL KEEP MY MIND OFF MINNIE AND THAT SLICKER SHE FELL FOR!

MICKEY MOUSE'S MINIATURE GOLF

HOW MUCH TO PLAY A GAME?

HALF-A-DOLLAR!

?? ?? ??

I'LL PLAY ONE GAME!

SA-AY— YOU CAN'T DO THAT! HALF-A DOLLAR BILL IS NO GOOD WITHOUT THE OTHER HALF!

I'LL PLAY TWO THEN!

RIP!

RIP!

WALT DISNEY

GOOD EVENING, MR. MOUSE! DID YOU HAPPEN TO NOTICE WHAT A PERFECTLY GORGEOUS MOON THERE IS TONIGHT?

YEP! RIGHT SMART MOON—SET DOWN, MR. SLICKER—MINNIE'LL BE OUT IN A FEW MINUTES. SHE'S HELPING HER MA WITH THE SUPPER DISHES!

BY THE WAY— MINNIE WAS TELLING ME YOU WERE HAVING SOME TROUBLE WITH YOUR CHICKENS— NOT SERIOUS, I HOPE?

Y'DERN TOOTIN' IT'S GETTIN' SERIOUS—I GOT EIGHT HUNDRED HENS OUT THERE— AN', TONIGHT, FER THE SECOND TIME, THERE WARN'T AN EGG IN THE COOP!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, EITHER! NIGHT 'FORE LAST THE EGGS WAS MISSIN', BUT LAST NIGHT THEY WAS PLENTY OF 'EM— AN' NOW, TONIGHT, THERE'S NARY AN EGG AGAIN! IT AIN'T NATURAL! I DON'T KNOW— MEBBE THE HENS THINK THEY'RE PLAYING SOME KIND OF A JOKE ON ME!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO INTO CONFERENCE WITH THE CHICKENS, MR. MOUSE! PERHAPS, IF THEY UNDERSTOOD CONDITIONS BETTER, THEY WOULDN'T BE SO INCONSIDERATE!

!

WALT DISNEY

TELLER

YOUR DEPOSIT IS O.K., MICKEY, EXCEPT FOR THIS TORN BILL— WE CAN'T TAKE MONEY IN PIECES LIKE THIS! YOU'D BETTER HAVE IT REPAIRED!

GEE WIZ! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT REPAIRING MONEY! WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

OH, TAKE IT TO ANYONE WHO SPECIALIZES IN SPLICING— BUT YOU MUST BEAR IN MIND THAT IN THE PERIOD OF A YEAR A DOLLAR BILL TRAVELS THOUSANDS OF MILES, PASSING FROM PERSON TO PERSON—! IT MUST BE REPAIRED SUBSTANTIALLY!

OH, HO! JUST THE PLACE TO DO THE JOB!

TIRE REPAIR SHOP
WE GUARANTEE MORE MILEAGE ON VULCANIZING JOBS

WALT DISNEY

TELLER

HERE YOU ARE, MR. KURRENCY— I CAN GUARANTEE YOU 25,000 MILES ON IT NOW!

SAME OLD STORY— FER FIVE DAYS NOW I AIN'T SEEN A EGG IN THE COOP — AN' THERE SETS ALL THE HENS SO CONTENTED LIKE, Y'D THINK THEY'D JEST FINISHED A GOOD DAYS WORK—

EVEN OL' DOC SKUNK, THE EGG SPECIALIST, IS STUMPED ABOUT IT— HE SAYS MY HENS IS JEST AS NORMAL AS ANY FOWL IN TOWN AN' SHOULD BE TURNIN' OUT EGGS BY THE BUSHEL— IF THIS KEEPS UP WE'LL BE RUINED!

NARY A EGG AGAIN TONIGHT, MAW— I DON'T KNOW WHAT—

SH-H— OLD SQUIRE SKINFLINT IS IN THE FRONT ROOM TO SEE YOU!

1

EVENIN' NEIGHBOR MOUSE— JEST THOUGHT I'D DROP IN T' REMIND YOU THAT TH' INTEREST ON YOUR MORTGAGE IS DUE NEXT WEEK— I'LL BE EXPECTIN' YOU TO PAY IT—

WALT DISNEY

GOOD MORNING, MR. MOUSE — MR. SHINGLE FROM THE LUMBER CO. SENT ME UP TO SEE WHAT YOU COULD DO ABOUT THAT LUMBER AND BARBED WIRE YOU WERE OWING HIM FOR—

GOL DURN—I DON'T KNOW WHAT T'TELL YOU, TOM, MY CHICKENS HAS JEST UP AN' QUIT LAYIN' ALL AT ONCE· AND IT'S LEFT ME WITHOUT A CENT— I SURE FIGGERED TO PAY THAT OFF THIS WEEK, TOO—

HELLO MARCUS, YOU DIDN'T COME DOWN TO MAKE THE PAYMENT ON YOUR MOWING MACHINE THIS WEEK AND I THOUGHT ID DROP BY AND SEE WHAT WAS WRONG—

ISN'T IT TOO BAD ABOUT OLD MARCUS MOUSE, GIRLS— EVERY SMACK ONE OF HIS CHICKENS HAVE QUIT LAYIN' — IT'S JUST ABOUT RUINED THE POOR OLD FELLOW—

RIGHT AT A TIME WHEN THEY SHOULD BE PUTTIN' uPA GOOD FRONT FOR THIS MR. SLICKER WHO'S BEEN SEEIN' MINNIE, TOO— Y'KNOW, I THINK HE'D BE A RIGHT SMART CATCH FOR HER—

I WOULDN'T HAVE YOU BREATHE A WORD OF THIS, GIRLS— BUT MY AMBROSE THINKS IT'S AWFUL QUEER THAT ALL THEM HENS SHOULD QUIT LAYIN' AT THE SAME TIME — DO YOU S'POSE THAT SOMEONE COULD BE THIEVIN' THEM EGGS?

GLOOM

WALT DISNEY

MAW, YA KNOW, I BIN THINKIN' — MEBBE THE HENS AIN'T QUIT LAYIN' AT ALL — MEBBE SOMEONE'S BEEN STEALIN' THEM EGGS— WELL, I AIM T' FIND OUT— I JUST SWEPT THE CHICKEN YARD CLEAN 'N IF ANYONE GOES IN THERE T'NIGHT WE'LL FIND THEIR TRACKS IN THE MORNING—

NEXT MORNING

AH HAH! JEST WHAT I THOUGHT— TRACKS GOIN' IN AND OUT OF THE COOP — AH' THERE'S A BUSTED EGG, TOO!

UH—WHAT'S THIS? A SQUARE LEATHER PATCH ON THE LEFT FOOT AN' HOB-NAILS IN TH' RIGHT HEEL——!

WALT DISNEY

JUMPIN' HORN-TOADS! THEM'S MY TRACKS! WHY— I WARN'T OUT HERE LAST NIGHT!

HA! HA! HA!

?

DAD BLAMED IF I CAN UNDERSTAND HOW MY SHOE TRACKS GOT IN THIS CHICKEN YARD AFTER I'D SWEPT IT CLEAN LAST NIGHT—

HEY!

WELL, IF THERE IS SOMEONE STEALIN' MY EGGS, THEY WON'T GET IN THERE NOW WITHOUT LEAVIN' THEIR TRACKS AND THEY WON'T BE MADE WITH MY SHOES TONIGHT, EITHER!

PAW! WHERE'S YER MIND? MY LAND GOIN' TO BED WITH YER SHOES ON!

DON'T GET ALL HET UP, MAW—I'M JUST A MAKIN' SURE MY SHOES STAYS IN THE HOUSE T'NIGHT!

HOVERING OVER THE OLD FARM HOUSE IN A SHADOW OF GLOOM, "CRUEL FATE" LOOKS ON — INTERESTED!

"THIEVES CAN'T CREEP INTO A CHICKEN COOP WITHOUT LEAVING TRACKS"— REASONING THUSLY, OLD MAN MOUSE SWEEPS HIS CHICKEN YARD CLEAN, RETIRES TO BED, AND WAITS—

TRUE TO FORM, THE NEXT MORNING ARRIVES ON SCHEDULE—

WAL, I'LL BE THRASHED! NARY A TRACK THIS MORNING!

AN' THE EGGS IS MISSIN' JUST THE SAME! NOW HOW THE HECK C'N PEOPLE STEAL EGGS AN' NOT LEAVE ANY TRACKS?

YESSIR, I'M STUMPED PROPER NOW—MEBBE THE HENS AIN'T LAYIN' AFTER ALL— NO ONE COULD GET INTO THIS COOP AN' LEAVE THE YARD AS UNTOUCHED AS IT WAS THIS MORNING!

CRUEL FATE

HA! THE OLD BLUNDERER! HAD HE BUT BEEN HALF-AWAKE HE WOULD HAVE NOTICED THAT LAST NIGHT HIS BROOM MARKS RAN EAST AND WEST— THIS MORNING THEY RUN NORTH AND SOUTH!

CRUEL FATE

WALT DISNEY

WELL, MR. MOUSE, HOW'S THE CHICKEN BUSINESS COMING—ANY BETTER?

NOPE! WORSE—I AIN'T SEEN A EGG FOR NIGH ONTO TEN DAYS NOW— AN' IT SHORE AIN'T HELPED ME ANY, EITHER—

SORT OF HAS YOU BACKED INTO THE CORNER, HASN'T IT? UH—IN A FINANCIAL WAY, I MEAN—

YOU SAID IT, SON, YOU SAID IT! I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER HAD MORE DEBTS 'N LESS MONEY TO PAY 'EM WITH— IT'S JUST ABOUT GOT ME LICKED!

WALT DISNEY

YOU KNOW, MR. MOUSE, I'M RATHER RETIRING AND MODEST, AND DON'T LIKE TO TALK ABOUT MYSELF—BUT I'M PRETTY WELL FIXED, AND I THINK I COULD HELP YOU—UH—THAT IS, IF YOU'D BE WILLING TO DO ME A LITTLE FAVOR IN RETURN—

WHAT IS IT, MAN? WHAT IS IT? I'D DO ALMOST ANYTHING!!

I'VE GROWN VERY FOND OF YOUR DAUGHTER, MINNIE, AND—UH—WELL—IF YOU WERE MY FATHER-IN-LAW, NOW, IT WOULD BE NO MORE THAN RIGHT THAT I SHOULD HELP YOU OUT OF YOUR FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES!

WHAT? YOU MEAN, I'M T'INFLOOENCE MINNIE T' MARRY YOU WHETHER SHE WANTS TO OR NOT—? NOT ON Y' LIFE! THAT AIN'T FAIR! I'LL STARVE FIRST!

WELL, NEIGHBOR MOUSE, I'VE COME FOR THE INTEREST ON THE MORTGAGE! I SUPPOSE YOU'VE GOT IT READY FOR ME—

BY GUM, SQUIRE, I'M SHORE SORRY BUT I AIN'T GOT IT! I S'POSE YOU HEARD MY HENS HAS QUIT LAYIN' AND YOU KNOW THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY I HAD OF MAKIN' ANY READY MONEY!

I'VE GIVEN YOU PLENTY OF TIME AND ALL YOU'VE GIVEN ME IS EXCUSES! YOU HAVE THAT MOHEY FOR ME BY THE END OF THE WEEK OR YOU'LL LOSE THE OLD HOMESTEAD!

WALT DISNEY

HORSECOLLAR, THAT SQUIRE SKINFLINT'S THE MEANEST MAN IN THE WORLD! I USUALLY DON'T LIKE TO TALK ABOUT PEOPLE, BUT I HEARD FROM PATRICIA PIG AND HARRIET HEN THAT HE THREW HIS GRANDMOTHER OFF THE FARM DURING A BLIZZARD FOR BEING TWO DAYS BEHIND IN HER RENT—

YEAH—HE'S GOT A HEART AS BIG AS A HOUSE—A BIRD HOUSE!

—SO THERE'S YOUR CHANCE! —WHY, I'D MAKE MINNIE A FINE HUSBAND AND YOUR FINANCIAL WORRIES WILL BE OVER—IF YOU'LL ONLY PERSUADE HER TO MARRY ME!

WELL, DURNED IF I KNOW MR. SLICKER I'M DOWN-RIGHT DESPERATE—I GUESS I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH MINNIE, ANYWAY, AND SEE WHAT SHE THINKS!

WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME ABOUT, FATHER?

MINNIE, I'VE TRIED TO KEEP THIS FROM YOU—BUT SINCE THE HENS HAS QUIT LAYIN', WE AIN'T HAD A CENT OF MONEY COMIN' IN AN' IT'S JEST PRACTICALLY GOT US RUINED——

AN' NOW—T'MAKE MATTERS WORSE, SQUIRE SKINFLINT IS THREATENIN' T' FORECLOSE ON THE MORGIDGE! WE'VE GOT T'RAISE SOME MONEY SOME WAY, OR WE'LL LOSE THE OLD HOMESTEAD, 'N THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY WE C'N DO IT—UH—YOUR FRIEND, MR. SLICKER, HAS OFFERED T'ADVANCE ME ALL THE MONEY WE NEED, IF—UH—THAT IS—WELL, HE'S AWFUL SMITTEN ON YOU, MINNIE, AND WANTS TO MARRY YOU—AN' I WAS JEST A WONDERIN' HOW YOU FELT TOWARD HIM——

FATHER! DID HE ASK YOU TO TRY TO PERSUADE ME TO DO THAT? AND AFTER I HAD REFUSED HIM, TOO! I TOLD HIM THE OTHER NIGHT, WHEN HE PROPOSED TO ME THAT THERE WOULD NEVER BE ANYONE FOR ME, BUT—WELL—ER—WELL, ANYWAY NOT MR. SLICKER!

DOGGONE IT, I KNOWED I SHOULDN'T A SUGGESTED THAT, MINNIE!

I DON'T LOVE HIM, FATHER—AND WE DON'T NEED HIS MONEY! WHEN UNCLE MORTIMER LEFT, HE DEPOSITED SOME MONEY IN THE BANK FOR ME! THERE'S ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF THE INTEREST ON THE MORTGAGE, AND IT'S ALL YOURS! I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW CIRCUMSTANCES WERE BEFORE!

OH MICKEY, I'M ALL A-FLUTTER! SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S GOING ON AT MINNIE'S HOUSE! I HAPPENED TO BE VISITING HER MA WHEN I OVERHEARD MR. SLICKER OFFER TO HELP MINNIE'S FATHER OUT OF HIS FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES, PROVIDED HE WOULD PERSUADE MINNIE TO MARRY HIM!

WHAT? MARRY HIM?

WHY, THE DIRTY CHEAT! HE'S NOT MAN ENOUGH TO WIN MINNIE FAIR AND SQUARE, SO HE TAKES ADVANTAGE OF HER FATHER WHEN HE'S IN A TIGHT FIX!

DON'T MENTION MY NAME, MICKEY. I WOULDN'T HAVE ANYONE THINK I CARRIED TALES—BUT I KNEW YOU'D WANT TO KNOW ABOUT IT!

GOSH! THAT SHOWS MINNIE DOESN'T LIKE THE SLICKER AFTER ALL OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO TO HER FATHER! BUT THEY DON'T NEED HIS DIRTY MONEY—I'VE GOT MONEY THEY CAN HAVE! SOME DAY I'M GONNA MASH THAT SLICKER LIKE A MESS OF POTATOES!

GEE, MR. MOUSE! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE IN SUCH A BAD FIX! I'VE GOT A NICE ACCOUNT AT THE BANK AND I'LL LEND IT ALL TO YOU! I DON'T NEED IT, ANYWAY!

THAT'S AWFULLY SWEET OF YOU, MICKEY! WE'LL BOTH GO DOWN TO THE BANK TOMORROW AND I'LL GET MY MONEY FOR FATHER, TOO!

YOU'RE A GREAT LITTLE FELLER, MICKEY! I WON'T BE A FORGET TIN' IT, EITHER!

WALT DISNEY

MR. SLICKER WAS FURIOUS WHEN FATHER TOLD HIM WE WERE GOING TO THE BANK THIS MORNING TO GET OUR MONEY TO HELP HIM—HE WAS SO POSITIVE FATHER WOULD HAVE TO USE HIS MONEY!

YEAH—THE OLD SCHEMER!

WALT DISNEY

GOOD GOSH, MICKEY! DID YOU HEAR THE TERRIBLE NEWS? THE BANK WAS ROBBED LAST NIGHT! EVERY CENT WAS STOLEN—I'M RUINED—THEY TOOK CLARABELLE'S DOWRY!

WHAT? OUR MONEY, TOO?

OH, GEE!

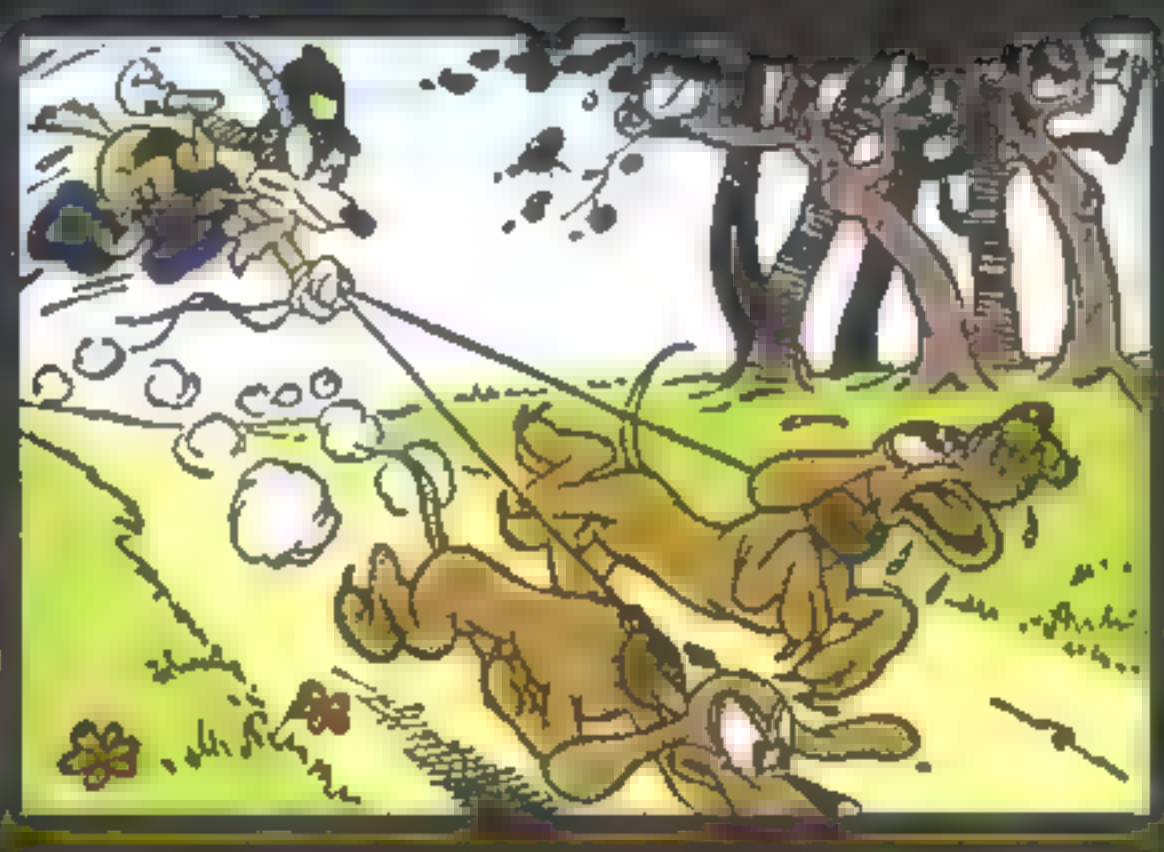
MY GOSH! MINNIE, WE'RE RUINED!

BANK

THE ENTIRE VILLAGE IS IN AN UPROAR!

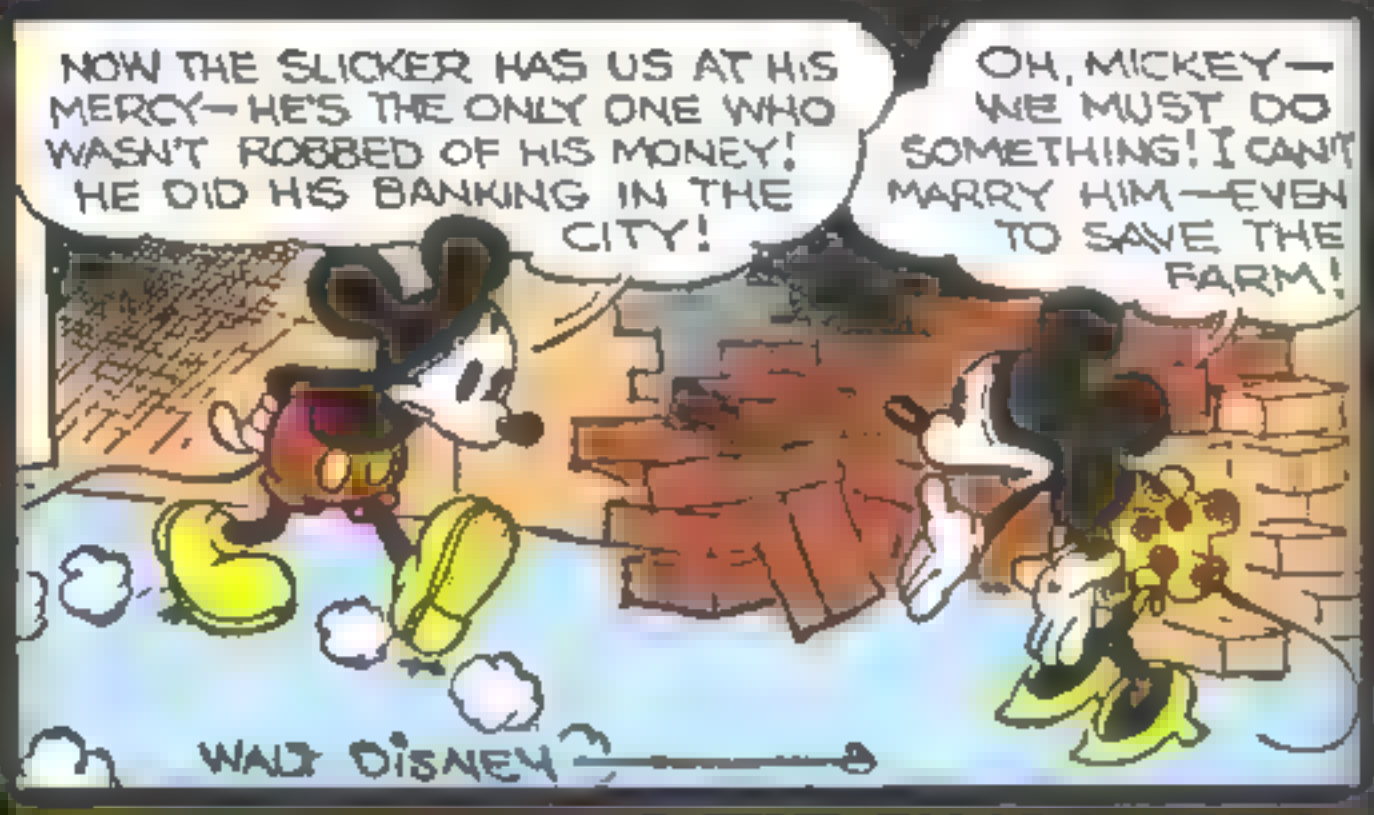
SENSATIONAL ROBBERY!

THIEVES ENTER LOCAL BANK IN THE NIGHT, PICK ALL THE GOLD LEAF OFF THE WINDOWS AND EMPTY THE VAULTS ON THEIR WAY OUT THROUGH THE WALL, LEAVING THE TOWN PENNILESS!



CONSTABLE BILL GOAT AND HIS TRUSTY BLOODHOUNDS, "SIMON-LEGREE" AND "ELIZA", SCOUR THE COUNTRY-SIDE LIKE A COPPER KETTLE WITHOUT UNCOVERING A TRACK!!

DETECTIVE "BURLAP-BONES" IS SENT FOR—WITH UNCANNY SKILL HE LOCATES THE BANK BY ITS NUMBER AND CLAIMS HE WILL RUN DOWN THE CROOKS WHO DID THE DIRTY WORK!

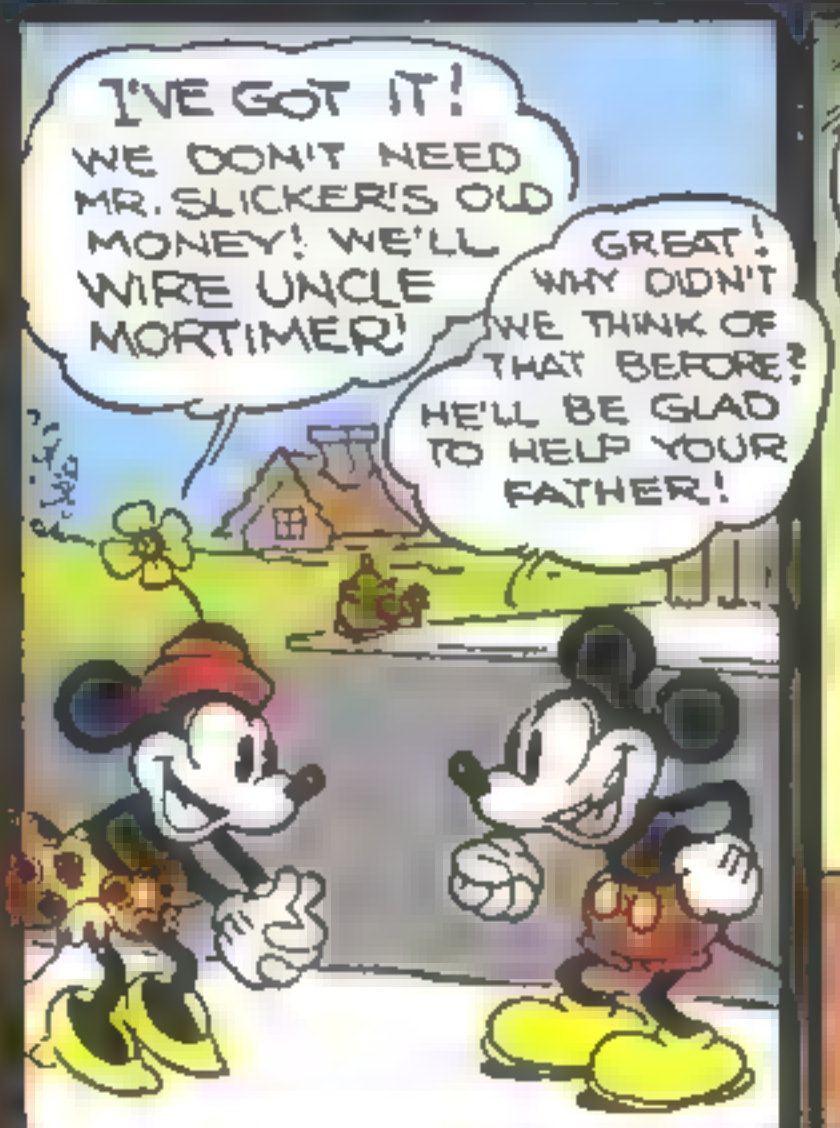

NOW THE SLICKER HAS US AT HIS MERCY—HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO WASN'T ROBBED OF HIS MONEY! HE DID HIS BANKING IN THE CITY!
OH, MICKEY—WE MUST DO SOMETHING! I CAN'T MARRY HIM—EVEN TO SAVE THE FARM!
WALT DISNEY

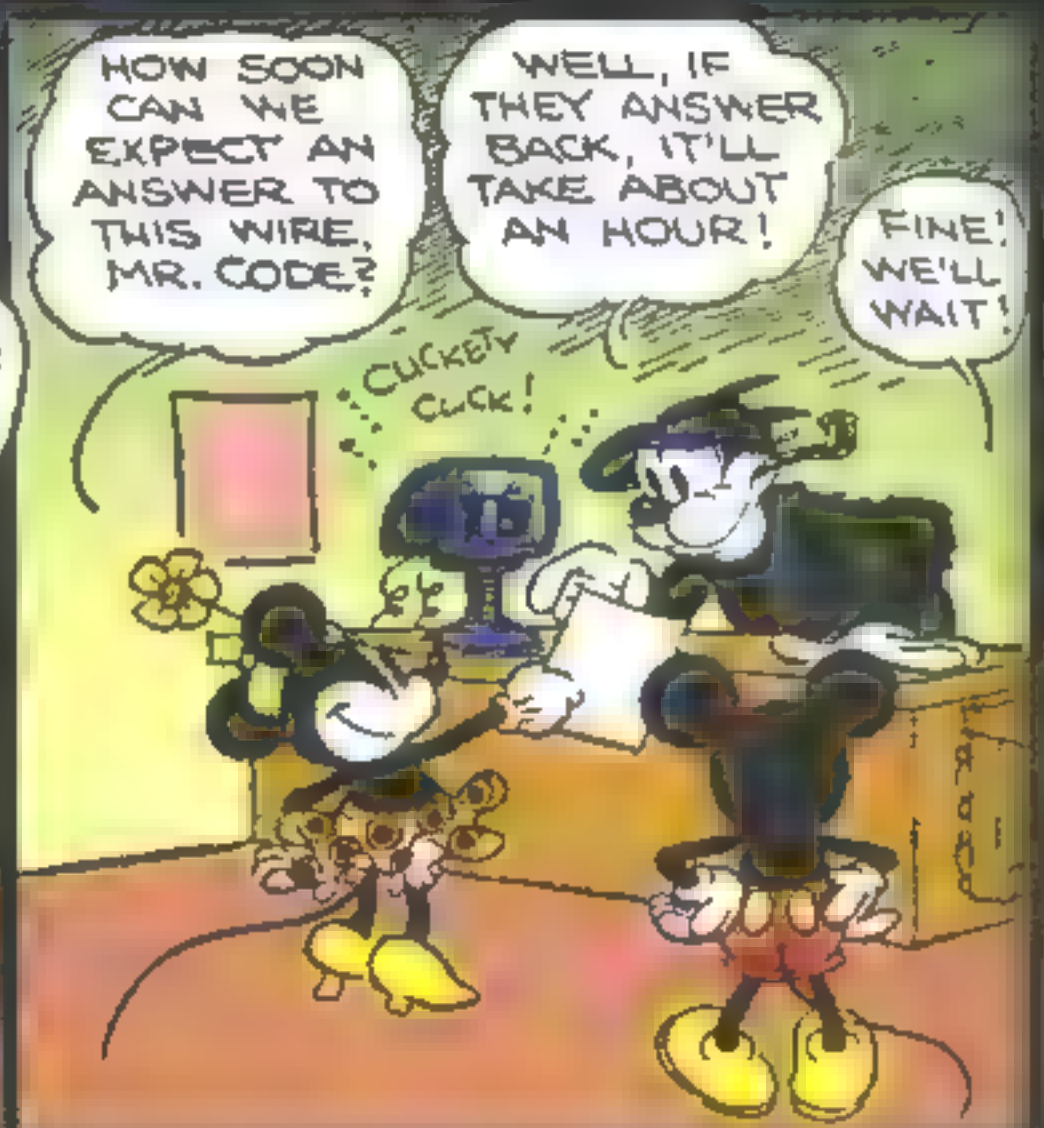
MICKEY AND MINNIE ARE PANIC-STRICKEN—THEIR ONLY HOPE OF SAVING MINNIE'S FATHER'S FARM HAS GONE THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE BANK WALL!!

WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO??

WITH ALL THEIR MONEY LOST IN THE BANK ROBBERY, THE SQUIRE PRESSING MINNIE'S FATHER FOR INTEREST ON THE MORTGAGE AND THE SLICKER TRYING TO PERSUADE MINNIE TO MARRY HIM BY OFFERING TO ADVANCE MONEY TO HER FATHER, MICKEY AND MINNIE ARE DESPERATE—

WHAT CAN THEY DO?


I'VE GOT IT! WE DON'T NEED MR. SLICKER'S OLD MONEY! WE'LL WIRE UNCLE MORTIMER!
GREAT! WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THAT BEFORE? HE'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOUR FATHER!


HOW SOON CAN WE EXPECT AN ANSWER TO THIS WIRE, MR. CODE?
WELL, IF THEY ANSWER BACK, IT'LL TAKE ABOUT AN HOUR!
FINE! WE'LL WAIT!
CUCKETY CLUCK!

AN HOUR PASSES AWAY

GEE, MICKEY, I NEVER THOUGHT I WAS ENCOURAGING MR. SLICKER WHEN I LET HIM CALL ON ME — I NEVER CARED FOR HIM — I WAS JUST INTERESTED IN HIS CITY WAYS!

HERE'S YOUR ANSWER MINNIE!

WALT DISNEY

MICKEY! LISTEN, IT'S FROM UNCLE MORTIMER'S SECRETARY — "UNCLE MORTIMER IN SANDWICH ISLANDS HUNTING WILD SALAMI, IMPOSSIBLE TO GET WORD TO HIM SHORT OF THREE MONTHS — SORRY"

CUCK CUCK

GEE! I MUST FIND SOME WAY TO HELP MINNIE'S FATHER. WITH THE BANK ROBBED OF ALL ITS MONEY OLD SKINFLINT WILL SURELY FORECLOSE ON THE MORTGAGE AND TAKE AWAY THEIR FARM! GOSH! MINNIE'S FATHER MIGHT GET PANICKY AGAIN, AND ASK HER TO MARRY THE SLICKER TO SAVE THE OLD HOMESTEAD!

WALT DISNEY

SQUAWK! CLUCK-CLUCK!

—!☆ CHOKE DAT SQUAWKIN' HEN!

WHAT THE HECK—?

MY GOSH—THIEVES!! STEALING MINNIE'S FATHER'S EGGS! LOOK AT 'EM — BASKETS FULL!

SH! SH-H

SO HIS HENS DIDN'T QUIT LAYING AFTER ALL—IT'S THOSE THIEVES THAT HAVE NEARLY RUINED HIM! I'LL GO TELL HIM AND WE'LL TRAP THEM TOMORROW NIGHT!

NO! I WON'T EITHER! I'LL DO IT ALONE, THEN I'LL KNOW THERE'LL BE NO BLUNDERS! MICKEY MOUSE DON'T NEED ANY HELP TO CAPTURE A GANG OF THIEVES!

LAST NIGHT MICKEY ACCIDENTLY STUMBLED ONTO A GANG OF THIEVES ROBBING MINNIE'S FATHER'S HEN HOUSE — HE DECIDED NOT TO TELL ANYONE AND TONIGHT WE FIND HIM READY TO CAPTURE THEM SINGLE-HANDED!

I'LL WAIT TILL THEY ALL GET INSIDE HERE! THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE WHEN I GET THE DROP ON THEM!

DANGONNIT! I WOULD HAVE TO MAKE A NOISE!

SQUAWK! CACKLE! CLUCK! CLUCK!

CLATTER! CRASH!

SHORE AS SHOOTIN' SOMEONE'S IN THAT HEN HOUSE! THEM HENS DON'T WAKE UP AN' CACKLE JEST T'EXERCISE THEIR THROATS!

SQUAWK CLUCK! CACKLE!

WALT DISNEY

WHAT!! YOU? SO YOU'RE THE CROOK WHO'S BEEN STEALIN' ALL MY EGGS!

SO YOU CAUGHT YER EGG ROBBER- EH, MARCUS?

ER- WELL, I FOUND MICKEY IN MY COOP-

SURE, HE'S THE ROBBER! YOU FOUND THE EGGS IN THERE WITH HIM, DIDN'T YOU? ARREST HIM SHERIFF- MAYBE HE KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT THE BANK ROBBERY TOO!

OH, MICKEY! YOU DIDN'T DO IT! I KNOW YOU DIDN'T!

NO, I DIDN'T, BUT I SAW THE GANG WHO DID! YOU CAN'T PUT ME IN JAIL — I'M GOING TO GET THAT GANG AND I DON'T INTEND TO LET ANY BLUNDERING SHERIFF INTERFERE WITH ME!

QUICK! GRAB HIM!

DON'T LET HIM GE AWAY — WHERE'S THE LIGHT!

TURN ON THE LIGHTS!

WHERE'S MICKEY?

HE'S GONE!!

COME ON, EVERYBODY! QUICK, SEARCH THE TOWN— WE'LL GET HIM!!

PSS-ST! MINNIE!

WALT DISNEY

HERE'S HOW IT ALL HAPPENED, MINNIE. I WAS GOING THROUGH THE BARNYARD LAST NIGHT AND I SAW THE GANG OF THIEVES THAT'S BEEN ROBBING YOUR FATHERS CHICKEN COOP — I THOUGHT THEY'D RETURN TONIGHT. SO I WAS WAITING TO CAPTURE THEM WHEN YOUR FATHER FOUND ME — NOW THEY ALL THINK I'M THE EGG THIEF!

I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE. THAT SHERIFF MIGHT BE BACK ANY MINUTE AND FIND ME HERE — DON'T WORRY. THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME UNTIL I RUN THAT GANG OF THIEVES TO EARTH!

WAIT, MICKEY, I HAVE AN IDEA! I'LL GET YOU SOME OF MY CLOTHES THEN IF THEY DO HAPPEN TO SEE YOU THEY'LL THINK IT'S ME!

QUICK! MICKEY, CHANGE YOUR SHOES, THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR! YOU ANSWER IT—

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK

OH, MINNIE, WHAT'S ALL THIS EXCITEMENT OVER MICKEY? WHY IS THE SHERIFF AFTER HIM? HAVE THEY FOUND HIM YET?

I DON'T KNOW, CLARABELLE, I WAS JUST LEAVING TO FIND OUT — SIT DOWN UNTIL I COME BACK—

WALT DISNEY

ACCUSED OF STEALING OLD MAN MOUSE'S EGGS—, MICKEY DISGUISES HIMSELF IN MINNIE'S CLOTHES AND ESCAPES WHILE THE CONSTABLE SEARCHES FOR HIM!

GEE, I HOPE NO ONE RECOGNIZES ME IN THIS OUTFIT!

WHOA! WHERE YOU GOING, MINNIE? YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING NOW, THEY'VE GOT A POSSE OUT SO MICKEY HASN'T A CHANCE TO GET AWAY!

BUT, MINNIE DEAR, YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT THAT LITTLE THIEF—YOU KNOW YOU STILL HAVE **ME**!

SOC!

WALT DISNEY

I CAN'T GO HOME WITH THE WHOLE VILLAGE THINKING I'M AN EGG THIEF—THIS OLD TREE WILL MAKE A GOOD HANG-OUT FOR ME UNTIL I CATCH THE CROOKS AND CLEAR MY NAME!

HELLO, SQUIRREL, GOT ROOM FOR A FUGITIVE? SAY, YOU'RE JUST THE GUY I'M LOOKING FOR! I'M GOING TO ROUND UP A GANG OF EGG ROBBERS AND I MIGHT NEED HELP!

WALT DISNEY

HEY— WHERE YOU GOING?

OH, I SEE— YOU BROUGHT ME SOME HELP—

UNJUSTLY ACCUSED OF STEALING OLD MAN MOUSE'S EGGS MICKEY HAS BECOME AN OUTCAST FROM THE VILLAGE— BUT DOES HE GIVE UP? HE DOES NOT! HE IS DETERMINED TO CATCH THE GANG OF THIEVES WHO ARE REALLY DOING THE DIRTY WORK!

GEE, I WONDER IF THAT GANG OF CROOKS IS GOING TO SHOW UP TONIGHT— IT'S GETTING PRETTY LATE—

OATS

QUICK GET DOWN— THERE'S MINNIE'S FATHER COMING FOR THE EGGS!

OATS

GOSH! THERE'S ALL THE EGGS— THEY HAVEN'T BEEN TOUCHED— JUST MY HARD LUCK THOSE CROOKS DIDN'T SHOW UP TONIGHT!

OATS

THERE, YOU SEE! MICKEY HAS FLED AND TONIGHT THE EGGS WEREN'T STOLEN! THAT SHOULD PROVE WHO WAS ROBBING YOU, SHOULDN'T IT?

?

WALT DISNEY

IT'S A FACT, CONSTABLE. SINCE MICKEY HAS DISAPPEARED THERE HASN'T BEEN AN EGG STOLEN FROM OLD MAN MOUSE— HE'S GUILTY, THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT AND YOU SHOULDN'T REST UNTIL YOU CATCH HIM!

GET OFF THERE, NUT-CATCHER I WANT TO SIT DOWN!

WALT DISNEY

THAT WAS A LUCKY BREAK FOR ME WHEN MICKEY WAS CAUGHT IN THE CHICKEN COOP— I'LL HAVE ALL MY OWN WAY WITH MINNIE NOW!

OW! WOWOW!

YOU KNOW, "SQUEEKY," THAT SLICKER IS AWFULLY ANXIOUS TO HAVE ME CONVICTED OF THAT EGG ROBBERY — THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT IT THAT GUY WILL BEAR WATCHING!

HERE'S YOUR CIGARS, MISTER—

THANKS, SON, KEEP THE CHANGE—

GOOD GOSH! LOOK, "SQUEAKY"! THE TORN DOLLAR BILL I DEPOSITED IN THE BANK TWO DAYS BEFORE THE ROBBERY! SLICKER MUST'VE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT ROBBERY!

CRACK!

CRACK!

WALT DISNEY

CRACK!

D.S.C.

"SQUEAKY," SLICKER'S IN WITH THAT GANG OF CROOKS! WE FELL INTO SOME GREAT INFORMATION, NOW WE'RE ALL SET TO CLEAN UP THE MYSTERY!

DSC

BEEP BEEP!

"SQUEAKY," I CAN SEE IT ALL NOW — FIRST, THE SLICKER COMES INTO TOWN AND FALLS FOR MINNIE — THEN HER FATHER IS PRACTICALLY RUINED BY THOSE EGG ROBBERIES WHICH PUTS HIM AT THE SLICKERS MERCY-

THEN THE NIGHT BEFORE MINNIE AND I INTEND TO DRAW OUR MONEY FROM THE BANK TO HELP HER FATHER, THE BANK IS ROBBED —

I'LL BET IT WAS HE WHO HAD THE EGG ROBBERIES STOPPED WHEN I LEFT TOWN, JUST TO CAST SUSPICION ON ME! "SQUEAKY," THAT GUY IS AS STRAIGHT AS AN EAR TRUMPET!

BUT HIS GOOSE WAS COOKED WHEN I SAW HIM PASS THAT TORN DOLLAR BILL I DEPOSITED IN THE BANK BEFORE IT WAS ROBBED — IF HE THINKS HE CAN GET AWAY FROM US NOW, HE'S ALL WET!

WALT DISNEY — CONCLUDED NEXT MONTH!

SOME HONEY THIEVES ... A FAR WORSE THUG ... JUST ONE DAY'S WORK FOR --

WALT DISNEY'S BUCKY BUG

H9316

A DRY ONE, BUCK! NO HONEY-FLOW!

BUT JUNKVILLE *NEEDS* THIS FOOD SOURCE, BO!

I'VE SEEN THESE TRACKS AROUND A LOT!

WHAT BUG MAKES SUCH A BIG, ROUND SPOT?

WHAT E'ER IT IS, I'LL BET THERE'S SOME ...

WE'D BETTER HIDE! I HEAR ...

PWEEM! PWEEM!

THOSE TRACKS! SO THAT'S -- WHY, I'M A SAP!

A HERD OF JUGGERPEDES!

PWAP! PWAP!

I'LL BET *THEY* STOLE OUR HONEY CROP!

YOU'RE PROB'LY RIGHT! THOSE CREEPS!

PWOP! PWOP!

US WANT MORE SWEETS! DAT ANT GUY HERE?

DAT SOLDIER ANT, HIM COMING NEAR!

A SOLDIER ANT! OH, NO!

PWON! PWON!

YOU KNOW THE DEAL AGREED UPON!

GET HONEY IF KNOCK CITY DOWN!

UH, OH! HE MEANS OUR JUNK-VILLE TOWN!

THAT'S RIGHT! SO FORWARD MARCH ... ER ... THUMP!

OH, BOY! MORE HONEY! YUM!

PWUMP! PWUMP!

THOSE SOLDIER ANTS LIKE JUST ONE THING!

AGGRESSION! WARFARE! CONQUERING!

WE'RE DOOMED! OH, HORRID DAY! OUR HOMES WILL BE DESTROYED!

NO WAY!

WE'LL STOP THEM, BO! THEY WON'T SUCCEED!

BUT *NOTHING* STOPS A JUGGERPEDE!

THAT'S TRUE! BUT THEY'RE NOT HARD TO DUPE! LET'S HEAD THEM OFF! COME ON!

PWOOP! PWOOP!

NOW, HAND ME ALL THE FOOD YOU'VE GOT!

THIS HONEY? BUT ...

LEFT! RIGHT!

PWOM! PWOM!

WE SCARCELY CAN AFFORD TO LOSE IT, BUT FOR THIS -- I'M GLAD TO USE IT!

FOOLS! THEY THINK WE'LL FEED THEM IF THEY PLOW THROUGH JUNKVILLE! HA!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

OH, BOY! FEED FIRST! YOU REAL GOOD GUY!

YUM! YUM!

GET READY -- A!-YA!-YA!

DON'T LOOK AT ME SO HUNGRILY! THERE'S JUNKVILLE! GO!

BACK OFF FROM ME!

MUST GET CONTROL! BE DOMINANT!

SMELLS GOOD! US EAT A HONEYED ANT!

GET JUNKVILLE! *I'M* NOT GOOD TO EAT!

YOU PLENTY WRONG! YOU PLENTY SWEET!

YOU'RE CRAZY! GO! GET *THEM!*

->SMACK! SMACK!<-

MUST RUN -- GET HELP -- BRING OTHERS BACK!

THERE MORE LIKE YOU? OH, BOY! LET'S GO!

PWOOM! PWOOM!

MORE ANTS! US GLAD TO KNOW!

THEY'LL SMASH OUR FORT AND EAT US UP! EVACUATE AND FLEE!

A WEAPON POINTS TWO WAYS, MY FRIEND! IF ONLY THEY WOULD LEARN!

PWUP! PWUP!

THE END

Walt Disney's SCAMP

CHOOSING A LEADER

WHERE IS EVERYBODY, TUFFY? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIDE OR HAIR OF A SINGLE DOG ALL DAY!

THEY'RE HAVING A MEETING! OUR CANINE FRIENDS ON THIS SIDE OF THE TRACKS CHOOSE A NEW LEADER ABOUT THIS TIME EVERY YEAR!

SORT OF A CHAMPION OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD, EH? THAT OUGHT TO BE EXCITING TO WATCH!

MAYBE! ONE THING IS SURE, THEY DON'T LIKE TO BE DISTURBED WHILE THEY'RE BUSY CHOOSING!

NO USE INVITING TROUBLE, SO I THINK I'LL HEAD FOR HOME! BETTER COME ALONG, SCAMP!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, TUFFY! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

I'M CURIOUS TO SEE WHO THE NEW LEADER'S GOING TO BE! PROBABLY SOME B.G. FIERCE DOG, WITH TEETH LIKE A TIGER!

SHORTLY...

GRR!

RUFF!

THAT KIND OF GROWLING CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING - SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE!

JUST AS I THOUGHT...FIVE TO ONE AGAINST THAT FELLOW! IT DOESN'T LOOK AS IF HE'S GO NG TO HANG ONTO THAT BONE FOR LONG!

IF HE CAN STALL 'EM OFF FOR A FEW SECONDS, I'LL F.ND A WAY OUT FOR HIM!

PSSSTT! QUICK! THIS WAY OUT!

GRR!

GRR!

UH-OH! THE HOLE'S TOO SMALL, AND HE S STUCK! I'LL TRY AND SAVE H S BONE FOR HIM!

UGH!

HEY! WAIT! COME BACK HERE!

DON'T WORRY, PAL! I'LL SEE THAT THOSE BULLIES DON'T GET YOUR BONE!

GUESS IT'S NONE OF MY BJSINESS BUTTING IN, BUT I'M ALWAYS FOR THE UNDERDOG IN ONE-S.DED AFFAIRS L.KE THAT!

(GASP!) WHERE D THEY ALL COME FROM SO FAST? I M SURROUNDED!

I'VE GOT TO DO SOME FAST MANLEVER NG IF I'M GOING TO LOSE THIS GANG!

(WHEW!) THAT WAS CLOSE! I'VE AN IDEA THIS GUTTER GRATE MIGHT SLOW THEM DOWN A BIT!

HOLD IT! HE'S BACK THERE!

(GULP!) HERE THEY COME!

I SURE HOPE THIS WORKS!

THAT'S ONE DOWN AND FOUR TO GO!

WE'RE GOING TO CATCH YOU, YOU NOSY PUP, AND YOU'LL BE SORRY!

GIVE US THAT BONE!

I'M GOING TO KEEP IT UNTIL IT CAN BE RETURNED TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER!

WHAT A BREAK! I'LL HIDE IN ONE OF THESE VASES!

CURIOS

ENTRANCE

MAYBE I'LL BE RID OF THEM NOW! NO! ONE OF THEM IS STOPPING!

BET HE'S COMING BACK TO LOOK IN THE VASES!

I HOPE THIS TRICK WORKS!

A PERFECT FIT! THAT'LL HOLD HIM FOR A WHILE!

NOW IT'S TWO DOWN AND THREE TO GO!

OOPS! WRONG WAY!

THERE HE GOES, BOYS! AFTER HIM!

I'VE AN IDEA THAT BROKEN DOWN BABY BUGGY CAN TAKE CARE OF ONE MORE OF MY PURSUERS!

THE PUSH I GAVE IT OUGHT TO KEEP IT ROLLING!

WHAT ABOUT THAT BUGGY?

CHECK IT, SPIKE! HE MIGHT BE IN IT!

HE WON'T GET FAR!

IT'S *EMPTY!* *HELP!* HOW DO YOJ STOP THIS THING?

LOOK! HE'S TRICKED US AGAIN!

THREE DOWN! TWO TO GO!

GIVE UP, PUP! YOU'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR!

I HOPE LUCK'S STILL WITH ME BECAUSE I'M GOING TO NEED IT! THAT TRASH TRUCK WITH THE BIG SCOOPER-UPPER WILL CLIMAX MY STRATEGY!

THIS WILL CALL FOR PERFECT TIMING...

JUST LIKE THAT!

THAT DOES IT! NOW TO RETURN THE BONE!

GOLLY, THE POOR FELLOW'S JUST CRAWLING OUT OF THAT HOLE! BET HE'LL BE GLAD TO GET HIS BONE BACK!

WHAT? YOU STILL HAVE THE BONE? I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WHY NOT?

IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHERS?

OH, I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THEM, IN MY OWN PERSONAL WAY, OF COURSE!

HERE THEY COME! AND A PRETTY SUBDUED LOT, IF YOU ASK ME!

UH-OH! TIME I WAS LEAVING!

NO! WAIT, PUP! THE CHASE IS OVER! IT'S TIME FOR OUR DECISION!

DECISION? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

TOO FAR FOR ME TO HEAR WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT THEY'RE HAVING SOME KIND OF CONFERENCE!

MEANWHILE...

I'VE TOLD SCAMP TIME AND AGAIN NOT TO PLAY ON THIS SIDE OF THE TRACKS!

I COULDN'T GET HIM TO COME HOME, TRAMP...

HE SEEMED INTERESTED IN THE DOGS ON THIS SIDE CHOOSING THEIR NEW LEADER!

GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S NO PASTIME FOR A YOUNG PUP!

HOPE HE DOESN'T GET INTO ANY MIX-UP WITH THOSE TOUGH DOGS!

RARF!

RARF!

LISTEN TO THAT LOUD BARKING! A LEADER HAS BEEN CHOSEN!

OUTWITTING THE LAST FIVE CONTENDERS, SCAMP, MAKES YOU THE WINNER!

THIS BONE OF CONTENTION IS YOUR PRIZE! EVERYBODY GIVE A ROUSING CHEER FOR OUR NEW LEADER!

?

?

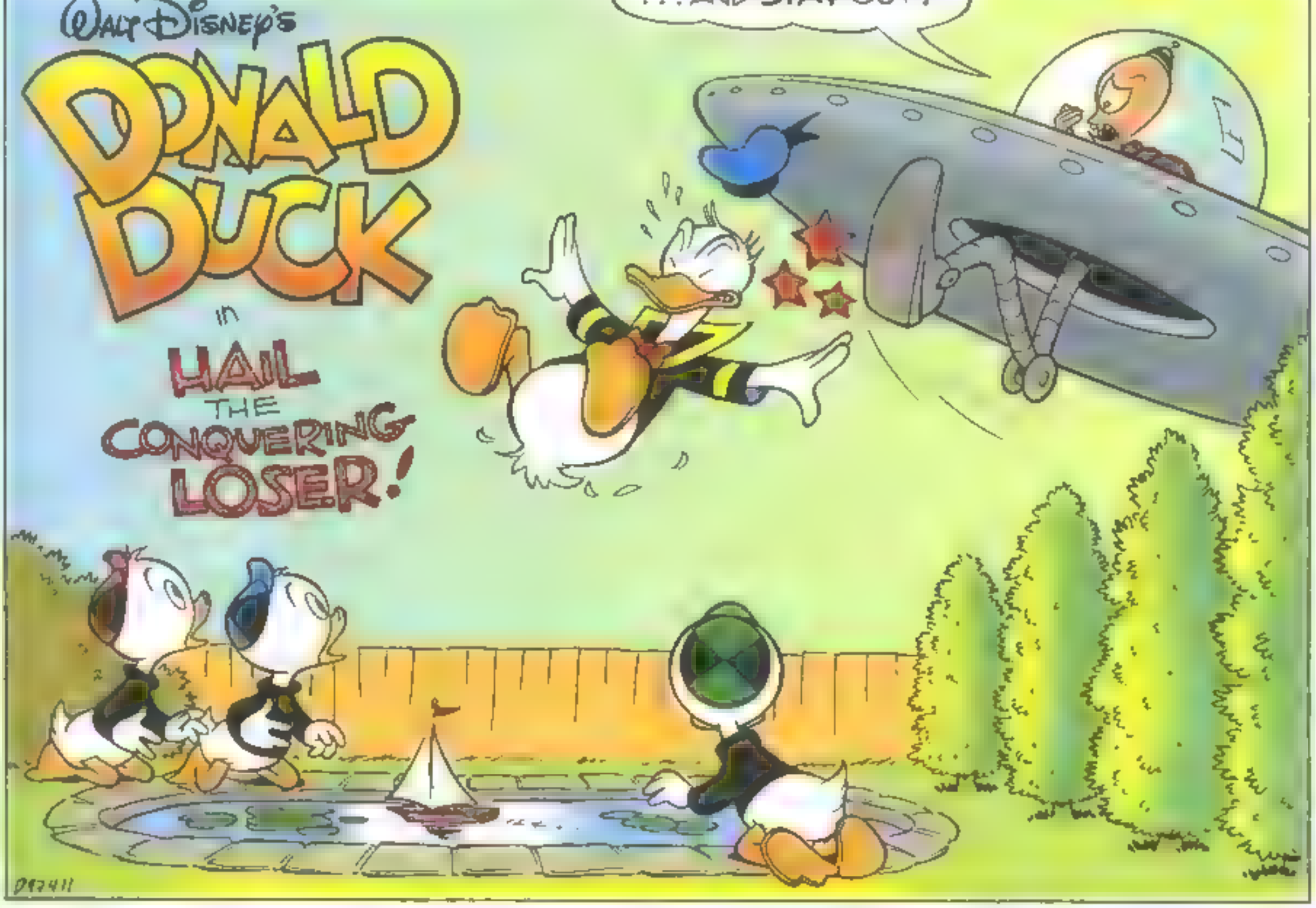
WALT DISNEY'S

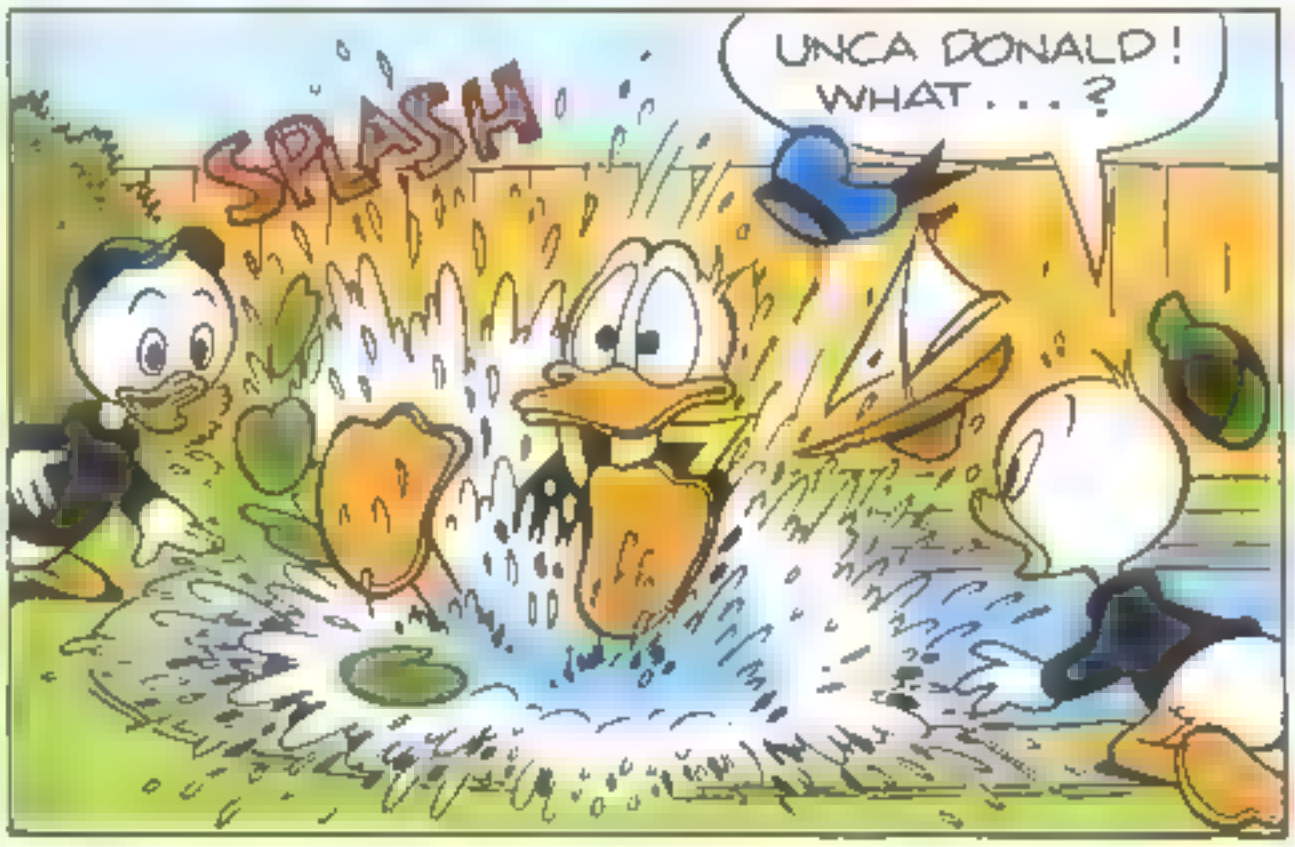
DONALD DUCK

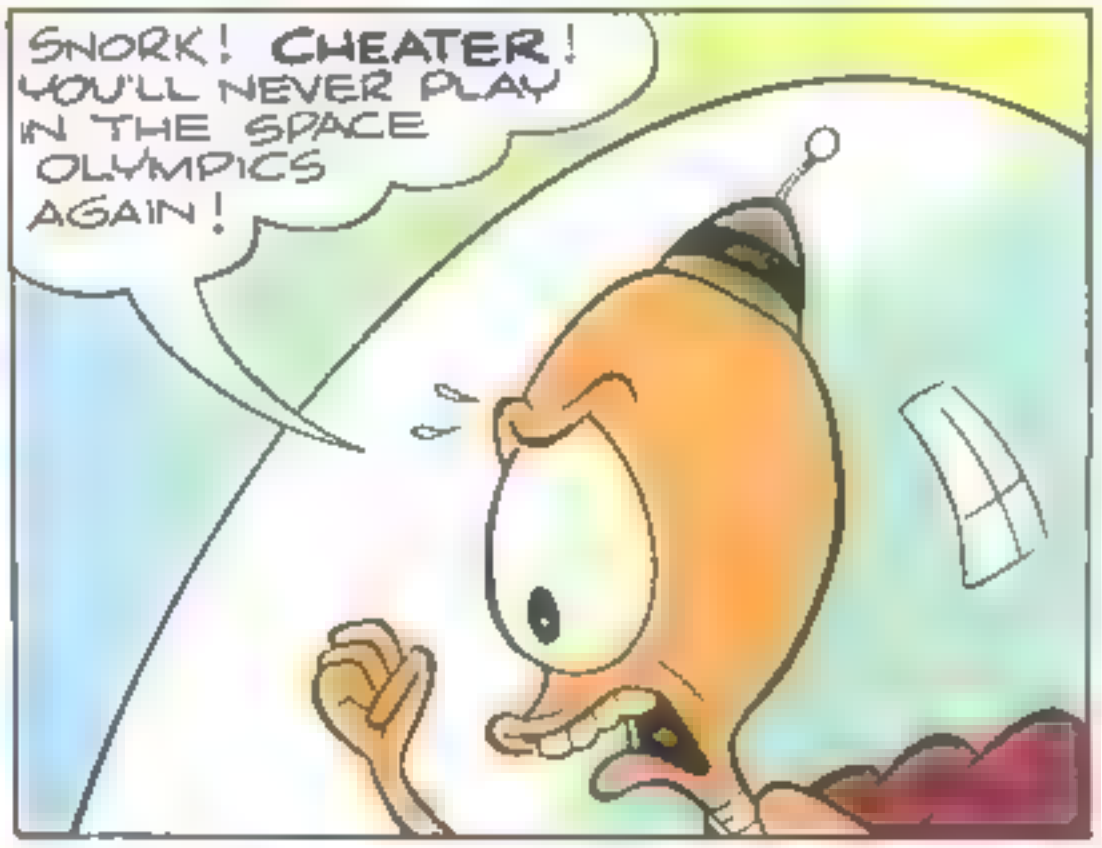
in

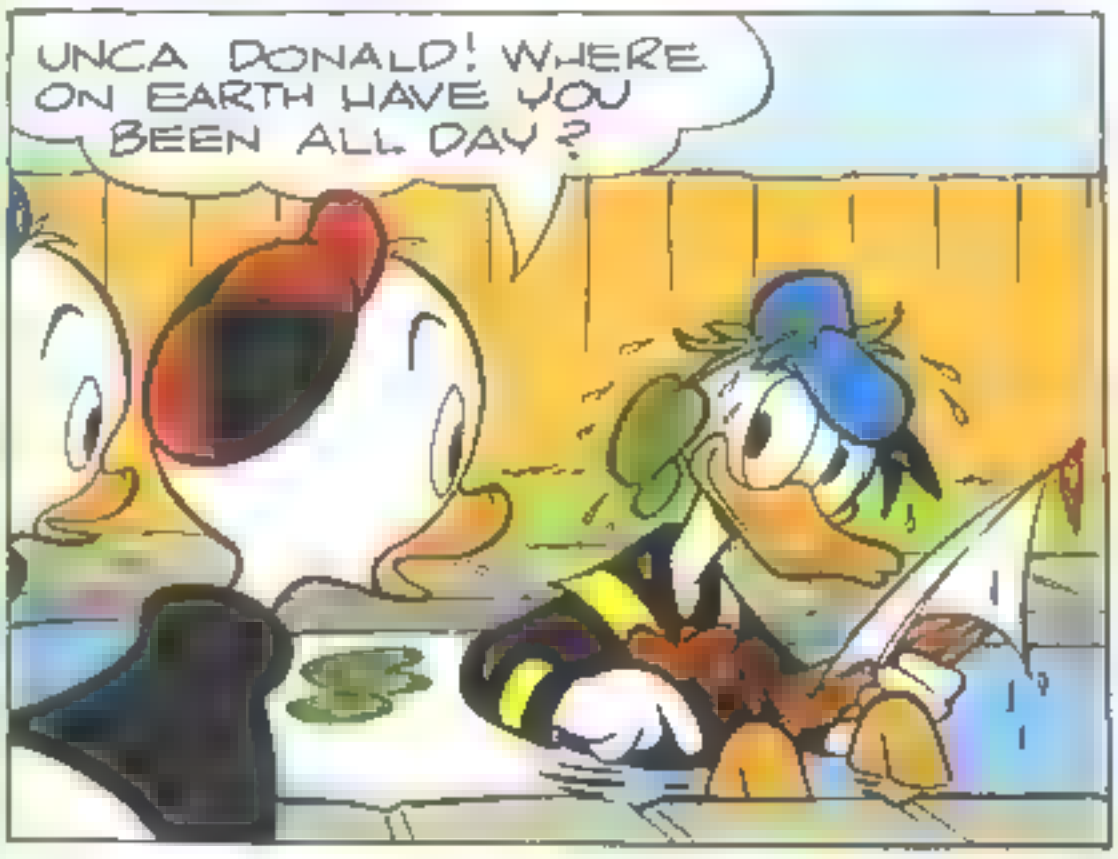
HAIL THE CONQUERING LOSER!

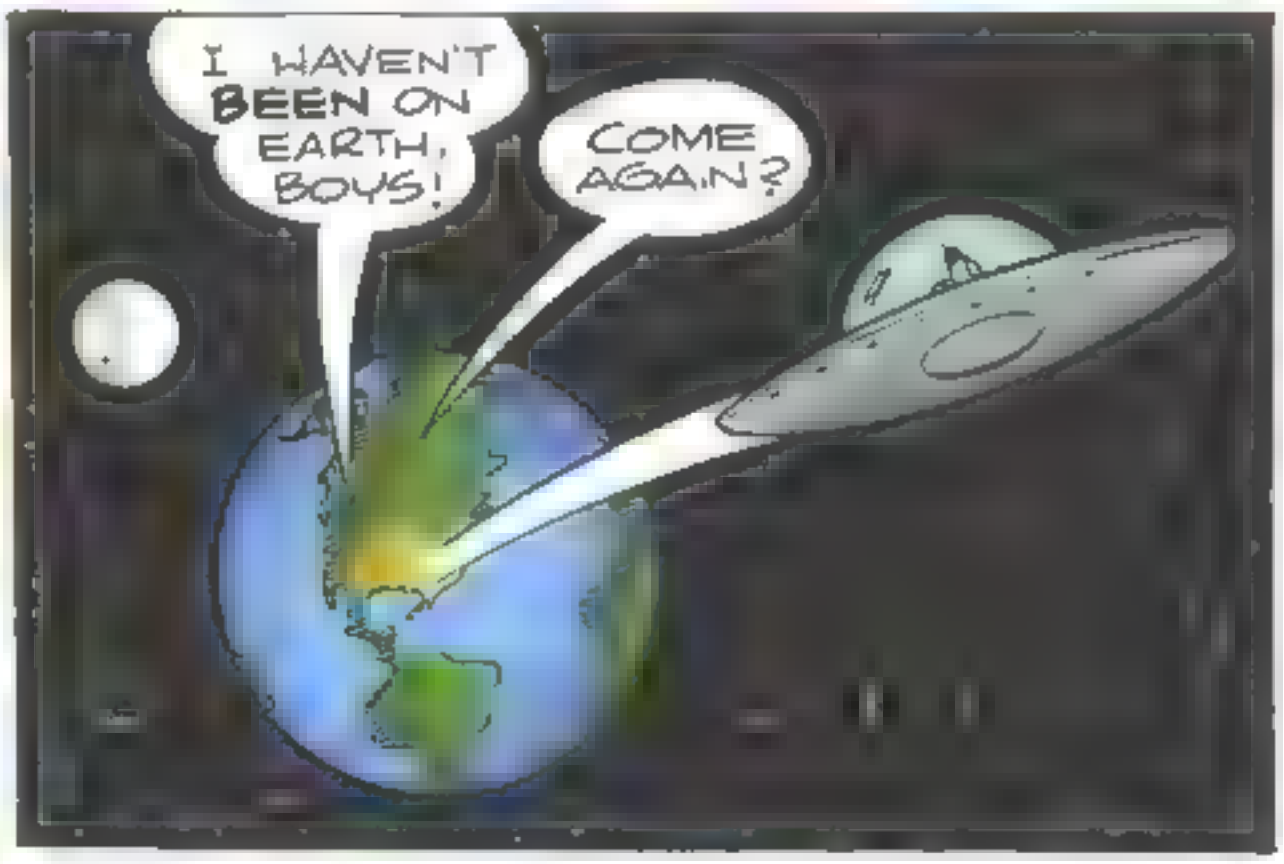
. . . AND STAY OUT!











I'VE BEEN IN OUTER SPACE COMPETING IN THE **SPACE OLYMPICS!**

YOU, UNCA DONALD? YOU GET EXHAUSTED WATCHING **TV!**

SLEEPING IS YOUR SPORT OF CHOICE!

VERY FUNNY I **DON'T** THINK! I WAS COMPETING FOR EARTH AGAINST THE BEST ATHLETES IN THE UNIVERSE!

AND YOU **WON?**

ER... NOT EXACTLY!

IT'S A LONG STORY!

"IT ALL STARTED THIS MORNING WITH A LOAD OF DIRTY LAUNDRY!"

I HATE THIS JOB! A MAN OF MY STATUS SHOULDN'T HAVE TO—

MIKES LAUNDRY

JUMPIN' JAVELINS! THAT'S ROCK IRONHEART - FIVE TIME WINNER OF THE **WORLD'S MOST PERFECT ATHLETE AWARD!**

WOW! IMAGINE! A BIG STAR LIKE HIM WASHING HIS OWN MOLDY SOCKS!

MOAP'S SOAP

HERE'S MY PEN! I'VE GOT TO GET AN AUTOGRAPH!

CLONG

BWANG

THUD

YOO-HOO! ROCK!

WHERE ARE YOU?

GONE! NUTS! JUST MY DOGGONE LUCK!

LAUNDRY

NOTHING EXCITING EVER HAPPENS TO...

...ME!

GLOM

LAUNDRY

WAK! LEMME GO! GET THIS OVERBLOWN MITT OFF ME!

GREETINGS, EARTHLING! I AM ORK, AND THIS IS BORK!

WE COME FROM THE PLANET OLYMPA TO INVITE YOU TO THE INTERPLANETARY OLYMPICS!

BOMP

CHAMPION LOCATOR

OH, YEAH? WHY **ME**?

WE SET OUR CHAMPION-LOCATOR TO FIND EARTH'S GREATEST ATHLETE! IT GRABBED **YOU**, AND...

CHAMPION LOCATOR

"...OUR LOCATOR IS NEVER WRONG!"

GROAN! IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THE KLUCK THAT CONKED ME...

OMIGOSH! THEY WANTED ROCK-AND THEY GOT **YOU** BY MISTAKE!

YEAH, AND IT GOT WORSE!

AS EARTH'S FINEST PHYSICAL SPECIMEN, YOU'LL COMPETE AGAINST THE GREATEST ATHLETES OF THE OTHER INHABITED PLANETS IN YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM!

GULP! M-ME?

?

CHAM

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE INVITED EARTH TO THE GAMES! IT WILL BE A GREAT HONOR IF YOUR PLANET WINS!

YOU DON'T SAY! AND WHAT HAPPENS IF MY PLANET **LOSES**?

THIS!

WE SHRINK THE LOSER'S PLANET TO THE SIZE OF A **GRAPEFRUIT**!

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER GET SOMEBODY ELSE! I'M NOT REALLY ALL THAT MUCH INTO CITRUS!

AH AH, MISTER DUCK! THOSE WHO REFUSE TO PLAY **AUTOMATICALLY** LOSE! IT'S THE **RULES**!

PLANET X

WON BY PLUTO

PLANET OOO

WON BY MARS

BUT, OF COURSE, A GREAT ATHLETE LIKE YOU HAS NOTHING TO FEAR!

OH, OF COURSE!

HEY! WHAT GIVES? ALL OF A SUDDEN I WEIGH A TON!

OOF!

PANT!

UH, OH! WERE ENTERING OLYMPIA'S GRAVITATIONAL FIELD! HERE, THIS GRAVITY BELT WILL LIGHTEN YOU JP!

GASP!

BOY! I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE WITH THIS GIZMO ON A FAT FARM!

SOON-

BEHOLD... OLYMPIA! HOME OF THE GREATEST ATHLETES IN THE GALAXY!

HALL OF HEROES

ATHLETES, MEET EARTH'S CHAMPION — DONALD DUCK!

THIS PIPSQUEAK? HAR!

IF THIS IS EARTH'S BEST, I'D HATE TO SEE THEIR WORST!

OH, YEAH? WELL THIS PIPSQUEAK IS GOING TO **STOMP** YOU GUYS!

SNORT!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

AND SO—

EARTH	MARS	PLUTO	MERCURY
0	0	0	0

WE BEGIN WITH OUR "HEAVENLY HEAVYWEIGHT" CONTEST! FIRST UP IS THAT MARTIAN MARVEL, **BOB BLOB**!

JUDGES

OH, BROTHER! GIVE IT UP BLOBBO! YOU'LL NEVER LIFT —

YOWCH!

CRUNCH

FANTASTIC! TWO HALF-MOONS!

OW! OW! OW!

NEXT, MAX METALMAN OF MERCURY!

HEH! HEH! DON'T POP A RIVET, PAL!

OUTTA MY WAY, FEATHER HEAD!

WOWIE OSKIE! TWO FULL MOONS AND A BLACK HOLE!

OW! OW! OW!

NEXT, PLANTZILLA FROM PLUTO!

AMAZING! TWO FULL MOONS, A BLACK HOLE, AND ONE DANGLING DUCK!

GRUNT!

YOWP!

NEXT, EARTH'S OWN DONALD DUCK!

YIKES

OOF!

ER, I'LL START SLOW WITH TWO TINY STARS...

... AND WORK MY WAY...

... UP!

FLOMP

HAR! HAR! HE CAN'T LIFT— BUT HE SURE CAN **SLEEP**!

HA HA HA

HA HA HA HA

GLEEP!

TSK! OH, DEAR! A MOST **UN**IMPRESSIVE PERFORMANCE!

HERE, FEATHER PUSS! LEMME HELP YOU UP!

T-THANKS, PLANTIE, OLD POT!

OOPS! HEH! HEH! PARDON MY **NEEDLES**, CHUM!

OW!

HAW HAW HAW HAR HAR HAR HA HA HA

THOSE BIG BULLIES!

THAT WASN'T GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP!

SIGH! IT GOT WORSE, BOYS! **MUCH WORSE!**

THE HARDER I TRIED- THE WORSE I LOST!

RING SKIING! YIPES!

METEOR TENNIS! YOWP!

STAR SURFING! OH, GOOD GRIEF!

"SCROOGE, THERE WERE ONLY TWO CONTESTS LEFT!"

PATHETIC, MISTER DUCK! START WINNING, OR WE'LL SHRINK THE EARTH FOR SURE!

IT'S THE RULES!

EARTH	MARS	PLUTO	MERCURY
0	1500	700	900

JUDGES

GULP!

EARTH

NEXT CONTEST, ATHLETES, IS THE REALLY, REALLY, **REALLY** HIGH JUMP!

THE VID-GRAPH WILL SHOW YOU HOW YOUR COMPETITORS ARE DOING, MISTER DUCK!

VERY IMPRESSIVE!

4 MILES

3 MILES

2 MILES

HEY!

NO FAIR! MAX HAS SPRINGS FOR LEGS, AND BOB BLOB HAS—

ENOUGH! YOU EARTHLINGS ARE SUCH CRY-BABIES! EVERYTHING IS LEGAL!

IT'S THE RULES!

"THEN IT WAS MY TURN TO JUMP!"

OH, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE RIGHT NOW TO BE AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

HMM! I WONDER IF...

HA! HA! I THOUGHT SO! WITH THE GRAVITY BELT AT TRIPLE POWER I CAN JUMP **TEN** MILES HIGH!

SPRONG

UH, OH! THE DOGGONE BELT IS OVERHEATING!

FIZZ

OINK

YAAAAAAAAAAAA

SPLAT

GIVEN HALF A CHANCE, I COULD LEARN TO **HATE** GRAVITY!

EARTH	MAR
-1000	3000

HUMF! WE MUST SUBTRACT ONE THOUSAND POINTS BECAUSE YOU **FAILED** AT CHEATING, DUCK! IT'S THE **RULES**!

RULES

WHAT A STORY!

BUT THEY DIDN'T SHRINK EARTH— SO YOU MUST'VE WON!

BUT **HOW?**

OH, I WON, ALL RIGHT!

...BY **LOSING**! CHUCKLE!

BY THE TIME THE FINAL EVENT STARTED, I WAS SO FAR BEHIND THAT I COULDN'T CATCH UP EVEN **IF** I WON! IT SEEMED HOPELESS!

"THEN..."

SNORK! THE WORST ATHLETE GETS TO CHOOSE THE FINAL EVENT, EARTHLING!

YOU MEAN **ME?**

YES! IT'S-

RULES

YEAH, I KNOW- **THE RULES**! OKAY, FOR THE FINAL CONTEST I CHOOSE...

...SLEEPING!

BUT- SPUTTER- YOU CAN'T **DO** THAT!

SURE I CAN!

IT'S THE RULES!

RULES

SO NOW, BRIGHT EYE, YOU CAN WATCH ME **OUTSLEEP** THOSE BOZOS! WAKE ME IN A **THOUSAND YEARS**!

?

A THOUSAND YEARS, HUH? HAW! I'LL SNOOZE FOR TEN THOUSAND!

OH, YEAH? I'LL SLEEP FOR A MILLION YEARS!

HA! I'LL MAKE IT A BILLION!

ZZZZZZZ

WELL, I LOSE AGAIN! I GUESS YOU'LL BE SHRINKING EARTH WHEN THE FINAL RESULTS ARE IN, AND THE **LAST** CONTESTANT WAKES UP...

...A BILLION YEARS FROM NOW!

ZZZZZZ

WHAT A STORY! IMAGINE OUR UNCA DONALD- THE BIGGEST **LOSER** IN THE UNIVERSE!

AND THE **SMARTEST**!

YAY FOR UNCA DONALD!

bound, version of our original coffee-table compilation of Barks' oil paintings, ***The Fine Art of Walt Disney's Donald Duck****. We've discussed the possibility of offering several albumlike books that as a whole would present most of Barks' work. Unfortunately, a situation favorable to get a go-ahead from Disney on such a product has not, as yet, presented itself. We'll continue to keep it in mind, though.*

I would like to encourage Gladstone to publish a book (or books) of Al Taliaferro's comic strips. The book should contain strips not reprinted in Gladstone comics. The recent Mickey Mouse book contained all strips that were already reprinted in your comics. How about some Taliaferro albums?

Craig Lanning
Barberton, OH

I enjoyed Don Rosa's "An Eye For Detail" (**WDC&S** 622) and "W.H.A.D.A.L.O.T.T. A.-J.A.R.G.O.N." (**Uncle Scrooge** 309) greatly. It was satisfying to find out how Donald tells the kids apart, and how Huey, Dewey and Louie became Junior Woodchucks. Just one odd glitch in "J.A.R.G.O.N." — on page nine, Scrooge refers to the kids' mother as his granddaughter! As no one knows better than Rosa, she is, in fact, Scrooge's niece (Donald's sister).

On the subject of the Woodchucks, I know from several Carl Barks stories the female analog to the Woodchucks in Duckburg is the Chickadees. Still and all, I'd like to make a case for reviving the Junior Bonfire Girls from Barks' "Kite Weather" (**WDC&S** 42). They're competent (great kite flyers), they don't have a stereotyped battleaxe "nest leader" ("The Chickadee Challenge," **WDC&S** 181), and they have a much cooler name. (Admittedly, it's a closer parody of an existing organization's name, but I don't think the Campfire Girls would object.) I'd far rather be a Bonfire Girl than a Little Chickadee. Of course, the ultimate gender inequality in Duckburg "scouting" is insurmountable, as no girl will ever get to lay her hands on the Junior Woodchucks' **Guidebook**. Even in Plain Awful, the **Guidebook** Huey left there is in the hands of guys only (**Donald Duck Adventures** 12). (Incidentally, did he leave them a **Guidebook** — which he presumably shouldn't have given to nonmembers, even if they are cut off from the rest of the world — or only a Woodchucks' recruitment primer?)

I have a few reprint requests for you. There are two Barks stories I have from Gladstone's first run that I'm afraid are not going to show up in the albums: "Trail of the Unicorn" (**Donald Duck** FC 263) and "The Black Pearls of Tabu Yama" (**Christmas in Disneyland** 1). If they're not going to be in the albums, could you reprint them in the current prestige comics some time, so we can have copies on better quality paper? I'd also like to see Rosa's "Fir Tree Fracas" (**Mickey and Donald** 1) in **WDC&S** next Christmas, now that you're reprinting some of his stories from Gladstone's first run.

In **US** 311, you responded to an old email of mine, saying that "perhaps " you will reprint the Daisy story from **Daisy Duck's Diary** FC1150. "Perhaps"? In the letter column of **WDC&S** 608 you said, "...sure, look for it in an upcoming issue." Just to let you know, I'm holding you to the earlier promise, unless you come up with a really good excuse. (I know, I know, you've got fewer monthly titles to work with now. And I do much appreciate your soldiering on and continuing to produce such excellent work in a marketing climate so hostile to comics.)

Elaine Ramshaw
St. Paul, MN

Thanks for providing us with our good excuse! Seriously, working with only two titles nowadays, it is more difficult than it used to be to utilize every story we want. Nevertheless, we'll try to get your Daisy story into ***WDC&S*** *in the near future. "Fir Tree Fracas" is not on the docket for this Christmas, but we will keep it in mind as well.*

You'll be pleased to hear that both of the stories you were worried about have received treatment in album form. "Trail of the Unicorn" appeared in ***Donald Duck Adventures*** *Album 13 (it was originally the back up story to "Land of the Totem Poles"), and "Tabu Yama" will be in* ***Uncle Scrooge Adventures*** *Album 56, shipping in September.*

Perhaps Huey left the Awfultonians only an abridged ***Guidebook****, if such a thing exists — or perhaps he inducted some of them into the Woodchucks and then left them a full* ***Guidebook****. Maybe Rosa would like to address this in a future story, and maybe he'd be interested in doing something with the Bonfire Girls, but that's up to him.*

Speaking of Rosa, that bit about Scrooge's "granddaughter" is something that wormed its way into the script at an early stage and was mysteriously not caught by a number of people who should have known better — Don himself, two editors, and a letterer.

VISIT OUR WEB SITE AT
www.brucehamilton.com
NEXT ISSUE SHIPS THE WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 15TH!